

## CONDUCTOR MET A SUDDEN DEATH

William E. Buck, a Pennsylvania Employee, Was Accidentally Killed at Louisville Wednesday.

### HEAD STRUCK A METAL POST

As He Leaned From Coach.—Well Known in Seymour.—Formerly Lived Here.

William E. Buck, a passenger conductor on the Pennsylvania road, who was well known in Seymour, was accidentally killed in Louisville Wednesday afternoon.

He passed through Seymour on his regular run Wednesday morning, being in charge of the passenger train due here at 9:51. As the train was passing along Fourteenth street in Louisville nearing the station, he leaned out from the coach at the main street crossing to wave at the baggage man at the station there. He was unaware that metal sign posts had been recently erected along Fourteenth and his head struck one of these posts with terrible force, killing him almost instantly. He was hurled from the train and was picked up by men who were standing near the track at the time of the accident, and carried to the station. The train was stopped and the remainder of the crew hurried back. The sight of their dead comrade deeply affected them.

A son, W. Frank Buck, who was working in a railroad office not far from the scene of the accident, was almost crazed with grief when notified of the death of his father. It is stated that several men were required to restrain him.

Mr. Buck's home was at 3546 Salem street, Indianapolis, he having recently moved to that city from New Albany where he had lived for many years. The body was taken to Indianapolis Wednesday night and the funeral services were held this afternoon.

W. E. Buck was 48 years old and was born in Seymour. His father was a contractor and lived on Indianapolis Avenue where August Cordes now resides. The family removed to Janesville, Wisconsin while the son, who was killed Wednesday, was a boy.

The latter later returned to Indiana and for many years was an employee of the Pennsylvania Company. Since 1896 he had been a conductor. He was a brother-in-law of the late W. I. Gardiner and formerly visited here frequently and at one time worked for Mr. Gardiner in the hardware store. This and his long service on this division of the Pennsylvania gave him a general acquaintance in Seymour. He was a man of high standing and popular with his acquaintances.

His parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Buck, a sister, Miss Sarah Buck and two brothers, Charles and Frank Buck, of Chicago, and his wife and one son survive him.

He was a Scottish Rite Mason.

### Eastern Star Notice.

Stated meeting of the order of Eastern Star tonight. Called meeting for initiation Friday night. All members are requested to be present.

**Straw Hat Cleaner**  
10cts.  
at  
**Andrews Drug Co.**  
W. S. HANDY, Mgr.  
The Rexall Store  
On the Corner  
Registered Pharmacists  
Phone 633

**New Line of Ribbon**  
at  
10cts. a yd.  
All Colors  
This will save you money  
**HOADLEYS**  
PHONE 26.

### JACKSON COUNTY GIRL

Had a Terrible Experience in Lawrence County.

Miss Inez Prather of Owen township, narrowly escaped being killed in Lawrence county a few days ago by being dragged from a high ledge by a woman who attempted suicide.

The Bedford Mail gives the following particulars:

"In a frantic attempt to kill herself, Mrs. Ida Payton, on the Breckenridge road Wednesday, not only threw herself over a thirty-five foot ledge of an abandoned quarry north of the city but also pulled Inez Prather, a sixteen year old girl, over the precipice to what seemed to be instant death. Three or four feet of water in the quarry hole saved their lives, and the would be suicide escaped with only a few injuries, while Miss Prather is seriously injured.

Mrs. Payton's mind for the last four months has not been considered strong, and it has been necessary to keep a watch on her actions. Miss Inez Prather, the sixteen year old daughter of Thomas Prather, of Kurtz, had been employed to stay at the house and to look after Mrs. Payton.

Wednesday Mrs. Payton insisted upon going to a spring some distance from the house to get a drink of water. Knowing that she had often made threats to kill herself and was continually brooding on the subject, the Prather girl went with her to see that she came to no harm. The path which leads to the spring passes close to the edge of the deep cut of the old Standard quarry.

When the pair had reached the nearest point to the edge of the cut, which is thirty-five feet deep, it is said that the insane woman grabbed the girl and jumped off into space.

Both must have struck the protruding corners of the cut, breaking their fall to a certain extent. Four feet of water at the place where they struck, also helped to save their lives and Mrs. Payton was able to crawl from the place without any assistance.

The girl was injured so badly that she could only drag herself to shallow water and her plight might have become serious as the quarry hole is some distance from any house, had not a neighbor sent her sons to assist in looking after the woman.

They followed as rapidly as possible, but did not see the episode. When they neared the old quarry they heard an outcry and hurrying to the edge saw the two women in the water, at the bottom. Mrs. Payton seems to have helped the girl to the edge of the water but left her and hurried up the hill.

A telephone message was sent to Dr. Emery in this city, and he hurried to the scene in an automobile. Those who telephoned believed as the girl was unable to walk, that both legs were broken. She was compelled to remain in the quarry hole for some time until enough help could be secured to lift her out. When Dr. Emery arrived a cot had been taken to the hole and the girl was carried to the Thurman home about a quarter of a mile away.

She was found to be badly bruised and was suffering intensely from an injury to the back. While it is not believed that the injury is dangerous, the girl is suffering from a numbness of the lower limbs and it is impossible to determine its seriousness for a time.

Mrs. Payton was able to walk to her home, supported by two ladies, who were attracted to the scene. The effects of her experience became apparent a little later and she was placed in bed.

She talked freely and said that she had planned to kill herself. That when she started to jump off the ledge, the girl grasped her dress and was dragged over the precipice.

The ledge over which the two women plunged is where five "floors" have been taken out and several feet of earth on the top. The distance from the top to the bottom is fully thirty-five feet.

Mrs. Payton who is about 20 years of age, has been despondent and of a very nervous temperament since the birth of a child four months ago. She is the daughter of William George of this city, and has been married to Roy Payton almost two years.

### TRY TO COMPEL

Advisory Board to Appropriate Money For New Building.

Some time ago the trustee of Driftwood township, advertised for bids for two new school buildings, one to be built in Vallonia and the other a consolidated school in South Driftwood. The bids were in excess of the appropriation and the advisory board refused to increase the latter. A petition had been previously presented for the consolidated building and the petitioners have now filed mandatory proceedings in court to compel the advisory board to appropriate money for the building. William Dickmeyer, Fred Tuelker, et al are the plaintiffs.

The school house question was injected into the recent local option election in the township and at one time it was predicted would cut considerable figure in the outcome.

### TWO MEN

Bound Over to Circuit Court By Mayor Swope.

Perry Coleman, colored, and Tip Franklin, charged with the robbery Wednesday afternoon of a showman, have been bound over to the circuit court and were taken to the Brownstown jail this morning. Coleman was given a preliminary hearing Wednesday evening by Mayor Swope. Franklin was arraigned Thursday morning and waived a preliminary trial.

### Summer School.

The summer months offer many advantages to the student who desires to go ahead and is willing to apply himself. If you have been attending school and are planning to take a Business Course, do not overlook the advantages of getting right in as soon as your school term is out. The change from the work you have been doing to our work will be a vacation for you and you will be just that much nearer the pay envelope. Our Summer School begins Monday, June 5th. Get our rates for June, July and August. Seymour Business College. m26d&wtf

### Club Meeting.

The Indiana Study Club was entertained by Mrs. Alice Noelker of West Fourth street this afternoon. The program was:

Current Events. Mrs. Mable Temple  
Paper—The state of Civilization in Indiana as shown by her Laws.  
..... Mrs. Adda Bush  
Paper—Abraham Lincoln—His early life in Indiana. Miss Atta Postlethwaite.  
Poem ..... Mrs. Fannie Hancock

The Sparta is the right place for Ice Cream and Candies. j10tf  
Phone 621 for Ice. Claude Carter.

## DREAMLAND

NOTHING DOING  
UNTIL  
SATURDAY NIGHT, JUNE 3rd

## Majestic Theatre

JACK HOWARD, Manager.

College of Music  
presents

MISS MILLS, Soprano.  
MR. HARROD, Tenor.  
MR. GRISELLE, Pianist.  
In an Evening Concert.

## WHEREABOUTS OF JOE CARTWRIGHT

Disclosed By a Letter Written to His Daughter in Garden City, Missouri.

### MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE

Last Year Caused Family Much Worry.—Has Been Teaching School at Keokuk, Iowa.

The whereabouts of Joe Cartwright, brother of William A. Cartwright of Brownstown, and who is well known to a large number of people in this county, have been discovered. Last fall he mysteriously disappeared and until a few days ago, had not been heard from by his family. After his disappearance every effort possible, was made to locate him by his family and the Odd Fellows Lodge and the search was extended to Jackson and Washington counties, the latter having formerly been his home.

Cartwright was until last year editor of the Garden City Views of Garden City, Mo. and was quite successful. He sold his paper and moved to Dalhart, Texas. He went back to Garden City to visit his daughter and after closing up some business affairs he left for Keokuk, Iowa. From that city he wrote a letter to his family stating that he was leaving there for Florida to visit a sister. That was the last heard from him for months and no trace of him could be found. As he had considerable money with him when he went to Keokuk, the family feared that he had met with foul play.

A few days ago it was learned that he is still alive. His daughter received a letter from him written at Keokuk in which he stated that he had been teaching school the past winter. He failed however to give any explanation of his strange disappearance.

### New Observation Cars.

The B. & O. Southwestern has put into service on the eight-hour noon trains between Cincinnati and St. Louis two very handsome new observation parlor cars, with drawing room, ladies' and guests dressing rooms, commodious smoking room, writing tables and other modern conveniences. The cars are electric lighted, and to insure a comfortable journey on warm days are equipped with electric fans. Chairs are provided for accommodation of forty people. The cars are the very latest of Pullman design.

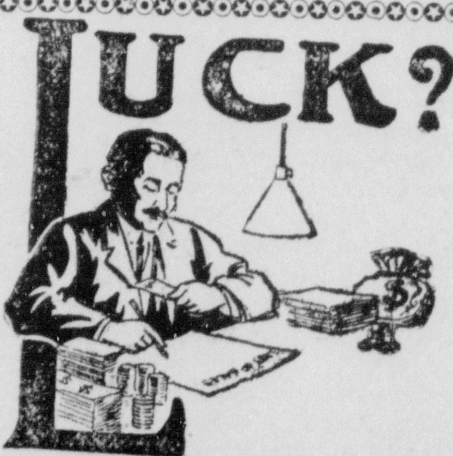
### Case Continued.

John M. Lewis was in Madison Wednesday prepared to assist in the defense of J. W. Sharick, charged with complicity in the defrauding of the Scottsburg State Bank last summer.

On account of the absence in Texas of one of the witnesses for the defense, the trial of the case was postponed to Oct. 9.

### June 5th.

It will be to the advantage of those desiring a business education to enter not later than June 5th. Call or write us and we will tell you why. d1f  
Seymour Business College.



That fire insurance to be all that the name implies must be in a solid, reliable company that is fair and prompt in its settlements.

Every company we represent is one that has ample finances, that is well seasoned and that is exceptionally prompt in all settlements.

If you want fire insurance of the right kind you should secure it through

**FRED EVERBACK AGENCY CO.**  
Office over Milhous Drug Store.

### OPEN MEETING

Of the Indiana Study Club was Pleasant Event.

An enjoyable event in Seymour club life was the guest meeting of the Indiana Study Club at the delightful home of Miss Ewing on North Chestnut street Wednesday afternoon. A large company of friends were guests of the club.

The home was artistically decorated throughout, chains of marguerites being festooned in the archways and the same flowers banked on the mantel in the parlor.

In the dining room a color scheme of red and white, the club colors, was carried out. On the table a double border of red and white roses was very effective.

Mrs. Conner, the president of the club, gave a brief resume of the past year's work, which has dealt with Indiana's history and literature and points of state and local interest. She then introduced to the company, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cox who gave a highly entertaining program of music and readings, which elicited many compliments and expressions of appreciation.

During the social hour which followed the program refreshments were served in the dining room. A number of out-of-town guests were present, including Miss Bradford of Elizabethtown and Mrs. Simeon Jones, of Cincinnati.

### BURGLARS AT BROWNSTOWN

The Leader Store Robbed Early This Morning.

About four o'clock this morning burglars entered the Leader store at Brownstown and took between three and four dollars in change from the cigar case. A man in a neighboring room heard the noise but thought nothing of it as he supposed somebody had come to the store at an early hour. Harry Wallace, the proprietor of the Leader, things the work was done by strangers, otherwise they would have known better about the location of the different parts of the store.

### Shoals Office Robbed.

The Shoals post office was robbed Wednesday night and about \$500 in money, and stamp supplies amounting to about \$2,000 were taken. Four charges of nitroglycerine were used to open the safe and the manner in which the work was done indicates that it was done by professionals.

### Trial to be Held Saturday.

The officers believe they have a strong case against Coleman and Franklin, who have been bound over to the circuit court on the charge of robbing Willie Dye, a showman, of \$20 Wednesday afternoon in a box car. Donnell who had been in the party, and a man who was standing near the car, both testified at the preliminary hearing of one of the men that they saw Coleman and Franklin trying to overpower Dye and searching his pockets. Dye testified to the same. His clothing gave evidence of the rough handling he had received. A hip pocket was torn off and his shirt was torn to shreds. Coleman and Franklin were arraigned in court at Brownstown this morning and their trial set for Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cox went to Washington this afternoon and will give an entertainment at the First M. E. church.

Phone 621 for Ice. Claude Carter.

## When You Buy Rice & Hutchins Shoes

You purchase more than a pair of shoes, you get a guarantee, but you pay only for the shoes. The guarantee represents another pair or as much of another pair as is necessary to make the deal satisfactory, should they go wrong. Quality in Rice & Hutchins' Shoes begins with the tanning of the leather and is maintained throughout every process of manufacture, until the finished shoe is ready for inspection. The manufacturers know the quality is there because they put it there, knowing it is there, they have no hesitancy in guaranteeing it is there.

## Ross-Shoes

### MARRIED.

LANE-GALLIMORE.

A very pretty home wedding took place Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gallimore on Homestead Avenue, when their daughter, Miss Nellie, became the bride of Lonnie Lane. The wedding was attended only by the immediate relatives.

At 8 o'clock Rev. James Short of the Nazarene church entered the parlor followed by the bride and groom, the bride's maid, Miss Ethel Kennedy of Brownstown, and the best man, Clarence Overman of this city.

After the ceremony, refreshments were served. Mr. and Mrs. Lane will go to house keeping in a newly furnished home on Eighth street.

Both have lived in Seymour all their lives and are well known. The groom is employed as night man at the interurban car barns.

### A WARNING

Regarding The Sale of Bad Eggs.—Local Dealers Receive Instructions.

The new Pure Food Law governing the sale of eggs is very strict. The regulation of the state board of health requiring the candling of eggs has gone into effect.

H. E. Barnard, state food and drug commissioner, has sent circulars to Seymour poultry dealers warning them that the law is soon to be in effect and asking them to govern themselves accordingly.

The local dealers are sending out circulars to the people of whom they buy calling attention to the new law.

The law prohibits the sale of eggs which are in any degree decomposed, putrid or rotten. It is the duty of all peace and health officers to seize eggs found to be unwholesome and which are intended for sale or offered for sale.

The act provides that any person, persons, firm or corporation violating any of the provisions of the act shall upon conviction be fined from \$10 to \$20 for the first offense; from \$25 to \$100 for the second offense, and by a fine of \$100 and imprisonment in the county jail not less than 30 nor more than 90 days for the third or subsequent offenses.

Inspectors of the food and drug department of the state board of health and all county, city and town health officers are instructed to enforce the provisions of this law.

"Egg producers, dealers and shippers will take notice that the sale of bad eggs or of stale or storage eggs as fresh eggs is in violation of the law," says Commissioner Barnard, "and that prosecutions will be instituted wherever evidence of violations can be secured."

Grocers of the state and others who handle bread for sale have been advised by H. E. Barnard, Pure Food and Drug Inspector of the Indiana State Board of Health, that they must comply strictly with the law in the matter of bread boxes in their respective places of business. The law requires that such boxes must be cleaned each day and sterilized at least once each week.

In a letter sent out to grocers and others throughout Indiana Mr. Barnard declares that he intends to stringently enforce this law. He says that deputy pure food and drug inspectors in different parts of the state have found numerous bread boxes that are unsanitary and unclean.

H. C. Danneitell and son spent the day fishing in the Muscatatuck.

Order Ice from H. F. White. a11tf

## ROUND TRIP EXCURSIONS

Every Saturday and Sunday  
Seymour to Louisville \$1.25  
and Jeffersonville \$1.20

VIA  
**I. & L. Traction Co.**

Tickets sold good going on any train on Saturdays and Sundays, and good returning on any train until Monday.

## NICKEL DOUBLE SHOW

"The Letter With the Red Seal"  
(Kosmick Drama)

"The City of Amalfi in Italy"  
(Travelogue)

"By a Woman's Wit"  
(An American War Story)

SONG—"Can't You See the Rainbow in the Sky"





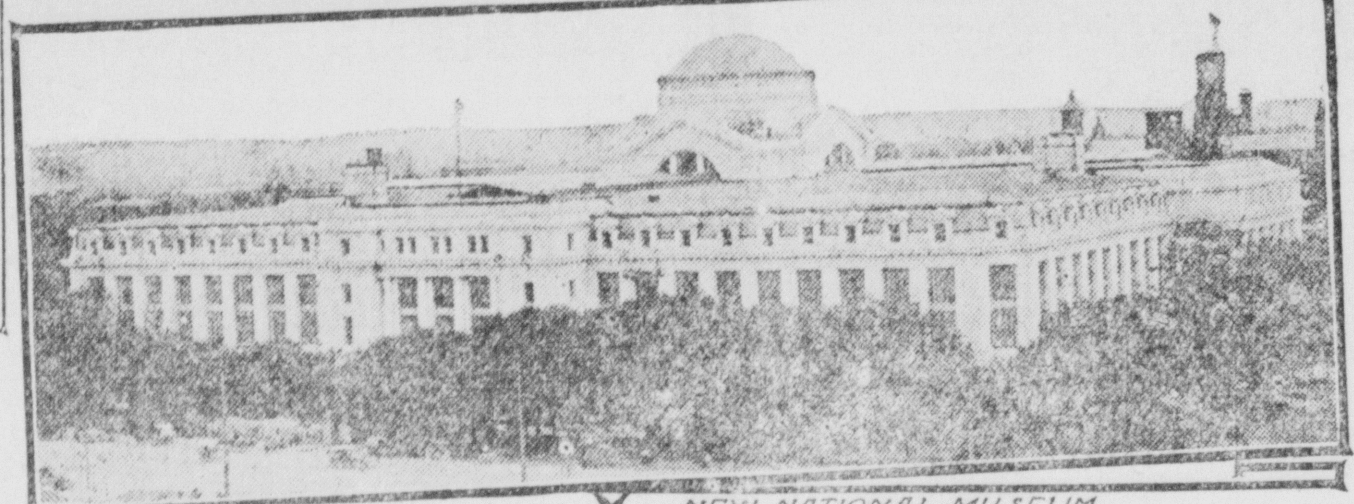
WARTHOG

IT HAS been told before this how the African treasures of the National Museum in Washington brought out of the dark continent by Theodore Roosevelt, Edmond Heller, Dr. Edgar A. Mearns and J. Alden Loring, are stored away in great chests and on shelves in by-rooms of the museum building, and how the specimens of big game will not be mounted for general inspection until many months have passed. The treasures are all in the big building, however, and if one has interest and patience one of the scientists will draw them forth from their recesses and give him a chance to study and to admire.

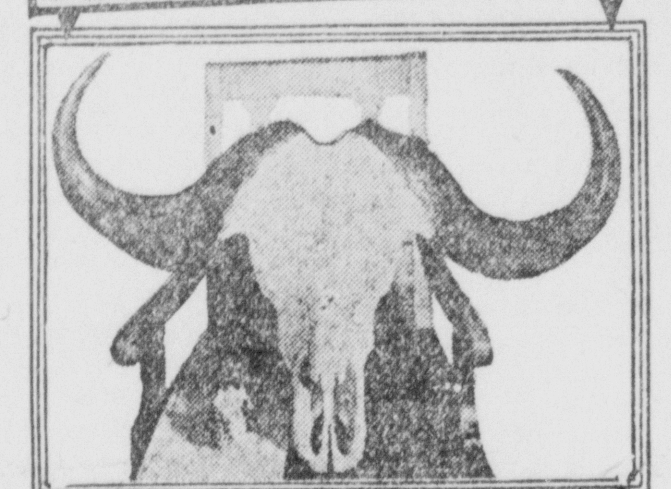
It was my good luck not long ago to be invited by Theodore Roosevelt to go through the National Museum with him on a tour of examination of the pelts of the big mammals, and the skins of the many colored birds and of the small

# ROOSEVELT VIEWS TROPHIES of HUNT

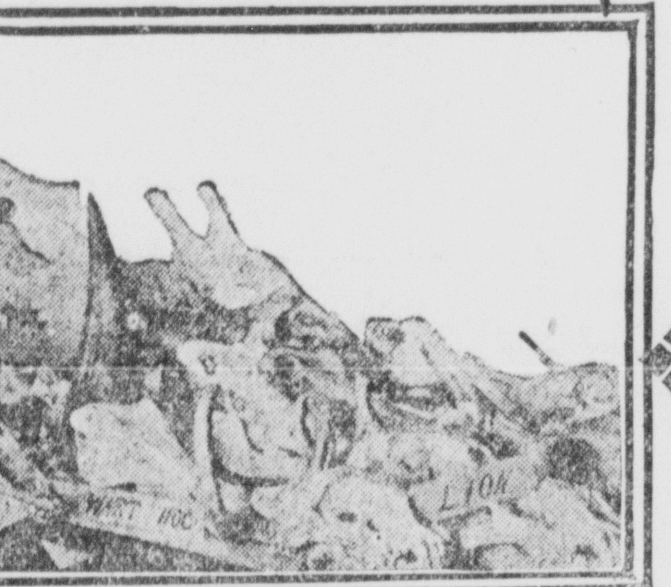
By EDWARD B. CLARK COPYRIGHT BY W. A. PATTERSON



NEW NATIONAL MUSEUM



DIK-DIK AND WATER BUFFALO



SPECIMENS FROM THE ROOSEVELT HUNT

to the museum's collection. Finally I got a shot and down went the monster. I turned with a shout of rejoicing to Heller, who was near me. Heller went over and examined the elephant and then turned to me with a grave face and said, 'Colonel this elephant died of apoplexy. You missed him a mile.' Heller keeps on telling that story and I am willing, for he gets lots of fun out of it. All I have to say is if the elephant dropped dead of apoplexy at the instant I fired it was the most considerate elephant that ever roamed Africa.

In the African fields there are thirty or forty species of antelopes, one, the giant eland, is bigger than an ox, and it inhabits a fever stricken territory in which only a few hunters and those of the hardest kind will venture. The colonel is exceedingly proud of the giant elands which he secured and which are now in possession of the museum and in perfect condition for eventual mounting for show purposes.

One of the antelopes which the expedition secured has a remarkable hide. Colonel Roosevelt spent a long time examining and admiring this specimen. The skin is iridescent and as you turn it at different angles to the light it sent forth colors of blue, green, red and purple. It has a watered silk effect, but perhaps no watered silk that woman ever wore held such a marvelous combination of hues.

Dr. C. Hart Merriam, who is now, as has been said, the head of the Harriman Zoological Foundation, was the first man to suggest to Theodore Roosevelt that after he retired from the presidency he ought to go to Africa to collect specimens for the National Museum. Credit for the suggestion was given Dr. Merriam by Mr. Roosevelt in his lecture before the National Geographic Society. It is probable that Dr. Merriam is the foremost authority in the United States on several branches of natural science. He is particularly interested in bears and it was by him that comparisons were made of bear skulls by which recently a separation of species was made where it was not known definitely that a difference existed.

It must have been fully a century ago that an English scientist hunter who had secured a specimen of the cane brake bear declared that it was a species distinct from the ordinary black bear of the eastern United States, the bear known to every dweller in the eastern region remote from the populous centers.

There was a dispute among scientists about the matter and it never definitely was settled, the general opinion remaining that the cane brake bear was simply the ordinary black bear of the Alleghenies, the Adirondacks and the woods of Michigan, Wisconsin and Maine. When Colonel Roosevelt killed his specimens of the cane brake bear he examined them and came to the conclusion that the Englishman who had separated it as a species was right. The colonel put the matter to the test sent the skulls of the bears he had killed to Dr. Merriam, who put in a lot of painstaking study comparing them with the skulls of the ordinary black bear and it was found the Englishman who had contended for separate species was right. If it had not been for the Roosevelt study and his determination to submit the matter to the test science probably would still be holding to the belief that the eastern United States have only one species of the bruin tribe.

In the bear room of the museum Mr. Roosevelt saw the skulls of the species which he was instrumental in giving a separate place to and he saw the skulls of every bear known to the world. To the laymen present these skulls were nothing but skulls and originally they might have formed the head bones of any kind of an animal, but scientists can pick up a bone of any kind and not only tell what it came from, but from it can construct the entire animal.

In the room set aside for the present as a storage place for the collection of African birds

Colonel Roosevelt seemed to find special delight. One can exhaust all the color adjectives in the English language and yet hardly do justice to the hues and combination of hues of the plumage of the tropical birds which the expedition brought back from Africa. Dr. Edward A. Mearns, who is a surgeon of the United States army, but now on the retired list, did most of the collecting of feathered big game and small game. Dr. Mearns is one of the world's foremost ornithologists. While he was stationed with the troops in the far west he made a special study of the birds of the sections in which he happened to be, and on several occasions he was authorized by Uncle Sam to join scientific expeditions organized to make investigations and collections in new territories.

It is well known that in a general way the more soberly clad birds are the best songsters. For instance, take the hermit thrush and the mocking bird of America. They are both dressed in homespun, but they have voices of the kind which people call "fortunes in themselves." There are some sober clad birds in the tropics and there as elsewhere they are the better singers.

In America we have a bird called the shrike.



GAZELLE

which is about the size of a red-winged black-bird, the swamp blackbird known to every country boy. The shrike preys on smaller birds, on mice and on big insects which it empales on thorns after making a meal, in the case of birds and mice, of the brains of the quarry. The shrike is dressed in soft grays and while rather a handsome bird it is by no means of brilliant attire.

The African shrikes which Dr. Mearns collected and in which Theodore Roosevelt showed a marked interest on the day in which he went through the museum, are perhaps among the most brilliant colored birds of the world. They are not unlike the American scarlet tanager only the scarlet is of the kind that seems to burn the sight. Colonel Roosevelt has been having a little controversy with Scientist Abbott H. Thayer over the question of the protective coloration of birds and mammals. Mr. Thayer, in a general way, thinks that most animals have a coloration which protects them in a measure from discovery. It is known that this is perfectly true of some kinds of wild creatures, but Mr. Thayer thinks that even brilliantly plumaged birds are protected. Colonel Roosevelt on the day of his visit to the museum held up one of the shrikes in its scarlet attire and said ironically, "There's a fine example of protective coloration." Looking at the bird one might readily believe that against a background of green leaves it would be the first object in the landscape to attract attention.

There are storks in the African collection. I think that three species were included in the captures. Now it must be understood that when the expedition went into Africa it was agreed that there should be no killing beyond the actual needs of science except of course when it was necessary to kill game to supply the game table with food. The rule was that when a certain number of mammals or birds of each kind had been killed the shooting must stop and the number fixed was very small, although of course this regulation did not apply to destructive animals like the beasts of prey, mice and other crop destroying rodents.

The rule which Mr. Roosevelt insisted upon and in which the others readily acquiesced was lived up to the letter. When Dr. Mearns had secured a fixed number of storks he wanted to get one more because he thought there was some point which might be decided if he could add another stork to the collection. He told Colonel Roosevelt he was going to kill another stork. The colonel laughed and said, so it is reported: "Not on your life." Mr. Roosevelt's anti-race suicide pronouncement may account for his devotion to the interests of the stork.

When we were ready to leave the museum Dr. C. Hart Merriam, who has made a careful study of the collection brought back from Africa, turned to Colonel Roosevelt and said: "There can be no possibility of mistake in saying that the expedition which you led was the means of giving to the National Museum the finest and most valuable collection of African animals which exists in the whole world. Science has profited immensely as the result of your labors."

## LITTLE INSECT SERIOUS ENEMY IN GREEN-HOUSES

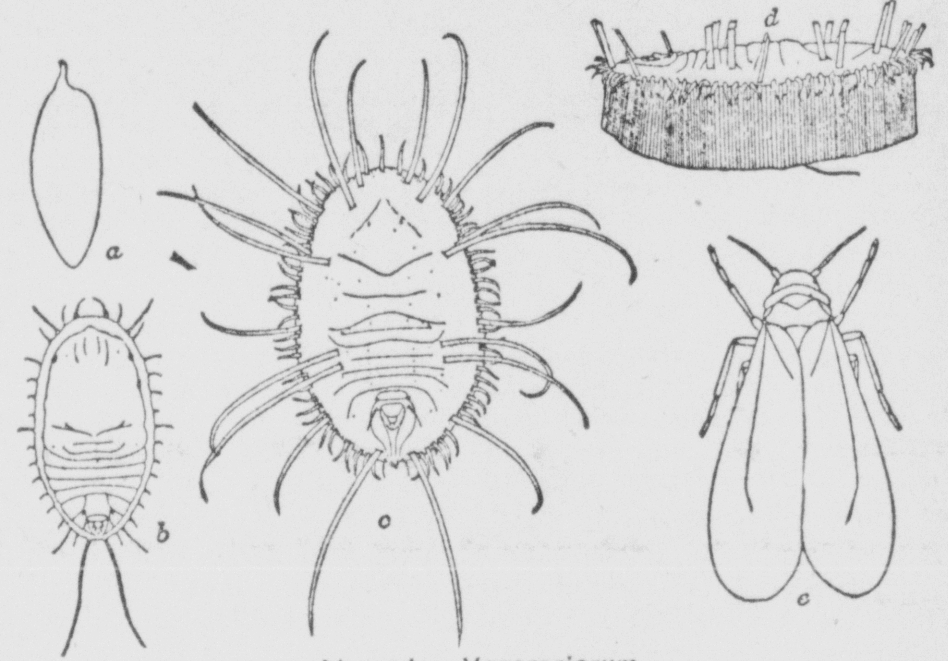
Under Favorable Conditions Pest Multiplies Rapidly, Damaging Foliage by Sucking Out Cell Contents—Good Exterminator.

The presence of this widely-distributed greenhouse pest, *Aleyrodes vaporariorum* Westw., on house or greenhouse plants is easily determined by the minute, yellowish-white, winged flies only about 0.06 of an inch long, usually accompanied by numerous oval, rather flat, yellowish young, the latter margined with short, waxy rods and bearing on the upper surface a number of longer ones. This insect is a serious enemy in green-houses, and is frequently abundant on house plants, writes New York State Entomologist Felt, in the Country Gentleman. Under favorable conditions, it multiplies rapidly, the numerous individuals damaging the foliage by sucking out the cell contents. They are often small globules or honeydew on badly-affected plants.

The experiments conducted by Doctor Morrill several years ago show that thorough and repeated sprayings with a good brand of whale-oil soap, used at the rate of 1 to 1½ ounces a

ten days should suffice to control this insect on house plants. Under greenhouse conditions, it is much better to rely on the more efficient though dangerous fumigation with hydrocyanic acid gas. Doctor Morrill advises the use of .005 gram of potassium cyanide for each cubic foot of space, the fumigation to last not over three hours. Should this not prove effective, the amount should be raised to 0.007 gram.

Fumigation should be after dark (preferably when the moon is not shining, and the foliage of the plants should be dry). These precautions are advised simply for the purpose of reducing to a minimum the danger of injury from the hydrocyanic gas. The 98 per cent. potassium cyanide and commercial sulphuric acid are the materials to be employed, one-half more acid, liquid measure, being used than potassium cyanide, and one-half more water than acid. Those contemplating employing this measure are advised to procure fuller information before



Aleyrodes Vaporariorum.

A, Egg; B, Young Larva; C, Pupa, top view; D, Pupa, side view; E, Adult; C, D, E, about twenty-five times natural size; A, B, still more enlarged.

gallon, would destroy all of the pests except a small percentage of the nearly matured pupa, and from 25 to 50 per cent. of the adults. Repeated applications at intervals of a week or

commencing operations. In order to obtain the best results, the first fumigation should be followed by additional treatments two and four weeks later.

## BARROW PUT ON RUNNERS

Wisconsin Man Invents Attachment Which Can Be Fitted to Axle of Conveyance to Take Place of Wheel.

A man in Wisconsin has invented what might be termed a "sledbarrow," which is nothing more than the body of a wheelbarrow on runners, instead of on a wheel. The invention, of course, consists of a runner attachment which can be fitted to the axle of the barrow in place of the wheel. The runner is similar to those used on bobsleds and has an A-shaped brace rising from it with a hole at the top through



A "Sledbarrow."

which the axle runs. This sled arrangement is designed primarily for use in snowy weather, when wheeled conveyances do not make such good progress, but it can be used on the bare ground if it is not too stony. However, as it is only the work of a moment to change from wheel to sled and from sled to wheel, it is not likely that one will be used where the other is better suited. The barrow can be raised or lowered at the back to any angle with the sled axle as on a wheel.

## Soils for Various Fruits.

In selecting a site for the orchard it is perhaps natural to make the mistake of choosing a soil which is in reality too rich and fat for the best production of apples.

On such soil conditions seem to exist which tend to a production of wood rather than fruit growth, thus defeating the object one has in view. Pears will produce fruit on rich, moist soils, while peach trees should be set on the thinnest soil on the place.

## Improvement in Horses.

Men whose experience extends back half a century can discern a great improvement in both draft and road horses. The "plug" is rapidly passing. State stallion laws are largely responsible for improved conditions.

## KEEPING FEED LOT CLEAN

Brick Pavement for Small Bunch of Cattle Is Best—Tile Drain Laid in Ordinary Way Is Recommended.

(By C. M. COULTON.)

There is no good reason why the feed lot should not be kept in good condition, even if there is no hill on the farm. If the land is level and only a small bunch of cattle is to be fed, a good plan is to remove the top soil with a road scraper to the depth of six inches or more, and then cover the surface with smooth stones topped off with coarse coal cinders mixed with sand.

Of course, the best way to keep a small feed lot dry is to pave it with brick. This costs something at the start, but the investment will pay every time. The cattle are always on dry footing, and no feed is wasted by being thrown on the ground.

If a large lot of cattle is to be fed the cost of paving a large lot is out of the question; but it can be underdrained with success. Tile drain laid in the ordinary way, from 10 to 20 feet apart, will keep any lot that is not located in a swamp in good condition, even in the rainiest part of the season.

Drainage will cost no more than sheds, and unless the sheds are very wide they soon become soaked with the driving rains and mud is then carried into them by the cattle, and are little better than an open lot.

On our own farm we have two lots of ten acres each, which are perfectly drained. They are on a slightly sloping rise, and we place the drains about 20 feet apart. Perhaps 40 feet would have answered the purpose, but we decided to take no chances and are satisfied with our investment. These two lots cost us \$400 for tile and work, besides our own, but we think it has paid, because our cattle have been fattened in comfort.

## A New Disease Appears.

Poultrymen have been a good deal concerned the past few months over the rather widespread appearance of a disease among poultry which has thus far defied successful diagnosis, including cause and cure. It seems to take both young and old, and works with suddenness.

Instances have been noted where hens have been taken with the disease and died within a few minutes after laying. An examination of the dead fowls seems to show a diseased condition of the liver, but what is responsible for this is not known.

## System Pays on the Farm.

Any system of farming which provides a regular summer and winter work for the horses will prevent the waste caused by their "eating their heads off" half the year or so that they may be available for the work at other seasons.

mammals of which hundreds and hundreds were brought to America to give the student an adequate idea of the fauna of the African plains, mountains, valley and forests.

It was Colonel Roosevelt's first glimpse of the African quarry since he saw it living in its native wilds. It was his desire to know how perfectly the specimens had been prepared and what deterioration, if any, the climatic conditions before shipment and after arrival had caused.

Accompanying Mr. Roosevelt in his trip through the museum were Dr. C. Hart Merriam, now the head of the Harriman Zoological Foundation and former chief of the United States Biological Survey; Mr. Edmond Heller, who accompanied Mr. Roosevelt to Africa and who prepared most of the big game specimens for shipment; Edgar A. Mearns, the ornithologist, who accompanied the expedition and collected most of the birds; Louis Agassiz Fuertes, the mammal and bird painter; John Saure, and myself. We had the huge rooms in which the Roosevelt collections are stored all to ourselves. Colonel Roosevelt spoke freely about his trip and told many anecdotes in connection therewith which do not appear in his book and which he did not tell in his lecture before the National Geographic Society.

It is hard to describe adequately the enthusiasm of the Oyster Bay hunter over the natural history treasures which his expedition had secured for the National Museum and which, much to the Colonel's delight, had arrived in splendid condition, due largely to the hard, driving, painstaking work of Edmond Heller and J. Alden Loring and Dr. Mearns in preparing the specimens under the heat of an African sun and with only natives to help them in their delicate and difficult task.

The first visit of the colonel was paid to the part of the museum where the elephant, the rhinoceros and the hippopotamus hides in their crude form are stowed away awaiting the day when they will be mounted and made to appear in natural form in the great exhibition hall. The colonel stopped before the skin of one gigantic elephant. The hide had been placed on a huge table which it covered completely while the "overflow" went to the floor and stretched out for some distance in every direction. "This," said Mr. Roosevelt, "is an elephant which I had the hardest kind of work to shoot. I labored for hours under the blistering sun to get within certain killing range, for the specimen was a fine one and I wanted to be sure that I could add it



## SHIPS MADE STEADY

Gyroscope Has Wonderful Effect on Vessel.

Engineer Tells Naval Architects and Engineers How It Stops Rolling Motion of Boats and How Applied to Compass.

New York.—The wonders of the gyroscope were hinted at by Elmer A. Sperry at the meeting of the naval architects and marine engineers at the Engineering Societies building. He told how ships could be made to keep an even keel in a heavy sea, and how the gyroscopic force was applied to the compass.

The meeting was the second day session of the annual gathering of the naval men for the presentation of their scientific papers on a wide range of subjects. Besides the gyroscope, such subjects were discussed as the reduction of loss by fire aboard ship, the use of producer gas as motive power, and coaling warships.

"When the motive power of vessels changed from an upsetting force (the sail) to one almost exclusively of forward thrust," said Mr. Sperry, "the design of ships underwent quite radical changes in connection with lines affecting the stability, decreasing this factor and favoring decreased resistance, adding the attainment of higher speeds. Now that stability may be imparted to a structure of naturally small righting movement, we are on the eve of even more radical changes in design.

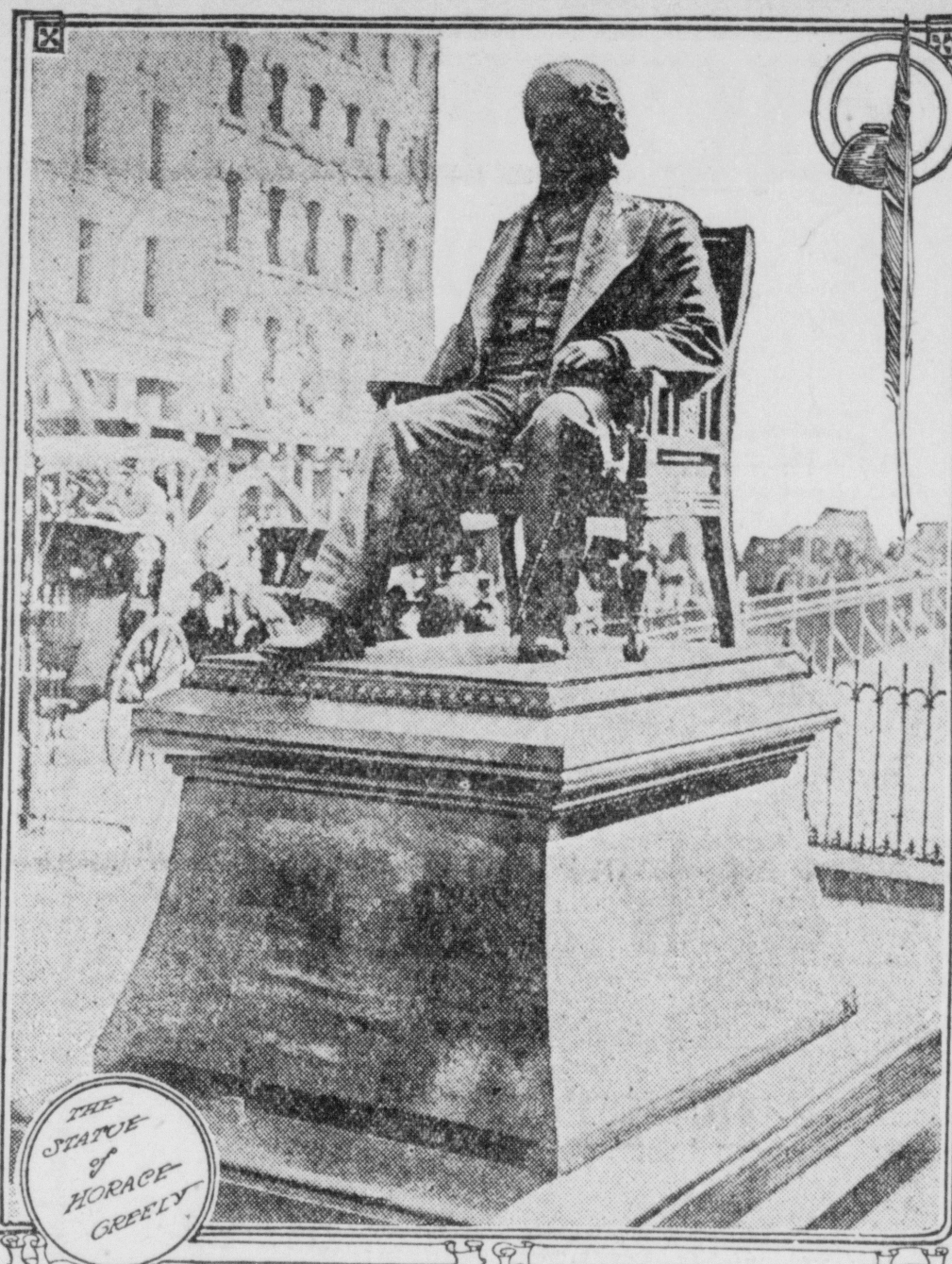
"The problem is to hold the ship from rolling by neutralizing with the gyroscope each disturbing influence as it reaches the ship while availing ourselves of all the aid possible through the design of the hull and the disposition of the masses. . . . A great many ships as they now stand could with profit utilize the gyroscope steadying gear, which is at present available, and some important installations are now being contemplated."

Mr. Sperry told us seeing Russian warships constructed in Hamburg which were furnished with 350 to 400 tons of water slushing back and forth periodically in huge tanks to counteract the roll of the ship so as to make it possible to operate the guns on a level. The movement of the water has to be timed to the roll of the sea, and when it gets out of time it turns into a menace.

"The gyroscope, on the other hand, is not limited to any particular period of the boat; it simply responds to whatever motion the ship has, synchronous or non-synchronous," said Mr. Sperry, "the question is often asked: 'Why is a gyroscope better than a moving weight in a ship for roll quenching?' Every pound in the rotating mass of the gyro can be made to do the work of from 150 to 200 pounds, and directed in any desired line or plane, whereas when we use water or any other form of moving weight each pound represents a pound only and can do the work of only a pound and only in a vertical direction."

Mr. Sperry gave a very interesting, though strictly scientific demonstration of the peculiar faculty possessed by the gyroscope which made it possible to transfer energy "around a center." He compared a ship without a gyroscope to a ship with one.

## GREELEY STATUE TO BE REPLACED



NEW YORK.—Because of the forthcoming celebration of the centenary of Horace Greeley in February next, and of the consequent interest that attaches to anything that has to do with his memory, people will be glad to know that that statue of him which gave his name to the little square at Broadway and Thirty-third street, New York, which last spring was reported to be lost, has only gone into temporary retirement. By the time the arrangements for the centenary are completed, the statue will be replaced within a few feet of its old site, and the calm face and resolute figure will once more offer a vivid contrast to the rush and roar amid which it is seated. Some months ago the Hudson & Manhattan Railroad company began the construction of a subway station at the site of the statue. The work called for the removal of the latter and this was done in a single night.

The model ship in a smooth surface is tilted to an angle of 25 degrees and then allowed to rock itself to an even keel. The diagram showed that the ship with the active gyroscope made about three rocks in each direction and then suddenly became so steady that a man could shave or play billiards, while the ship without it rocked too and fro, taking a long time to "let the old cat die."

Mr. Sperry praised the work of Capt. D. W. Taylor in the Washington navy yard in respect to the gyro and said that his treatise on the subject was of immense value toward the understanding and practical application of gyroscopic energy.

The gyroscopic principles applied to the compass has proved invaluable, Mr. Sperry said. "This type of compass is not affected in the slightest degree by the steel of the ship or cargo, or any magnetic disturbance. It is also free from the influences of those disturbances technically known as deviation or variation."

Samuel D. McComb gave a paper embodying suggestions as to the prevention of loss by fire. He spoke of

the harbor tugs, which are necessarily small for maneuvering, and yet must have high power. The result is that the engines must be made as large as the space will permit, and the walls of the boilers are put as close to the woodwork as the law will allow. Such a condition requires more careful watching than most tug masters give, and that explains the large number of fires aboard tugs.

## Manicure Parlor in School.

Minneapolis, Minn.—A manicure parlor is the latest addition to the appointments of the shower bathroom in the Blaine public school. By order of the building committee of the board of education one corner of the bathroom will be partitioned off and will be used for manicuring purposes.

## Fund for Madrid Beggars.

Madrid.—Some time ago the Imparcial, in connection with the agitation to rid the streets of the capital of the large number of beggars infesting them, started a subscription to aid these unfortunates. The subscription closed with a total of \$14,400.

monkey house, but we no sooner got it in the door than the monkeys began to faint."

## SNAKE LADEN SHIP ARRIVES

Vessel Carrying Many Reptiles, Apes and Dwarf Elephant, Has Exciting Voyage.

New York.—Carrying snakes by the dozen, none of them under twenty feet in length; red faced apes, huge lizards, a "dwarf" elephant of three-foot height, and with a record on its log of having saved twenty-one persons from suicide, the British freighter Muncaster Castle from the Orient arrived the other day.

The rescue occurred three months ago, just before the Muncaster Castle left the waters of the far east, when twenty men and a girl were taken from a dismantled vessel that had been adrift seventeen days, for six of which none on board the derelict had anything to eat or drink. The derelict had drifted 1,200 miles and all on board were ready to cast themselves into the sea, crazed by their sufferings.

"The twenty-one told us they had just decided to drown themselves," said Lieutenant W. J. Donohue, chief officer of the Muncaster Castle. "Six vessels had passed them without paying any heed to their signals and all were on the verge of insanity when we came within hailing distance. There was four feet of water in the hold of the derelict."

"After the twenty men had been taken off we found a girl of 16 years huddled in the cabin. We saved her and then landed the survivors on the Malabar coast in southwest India."

Nearly 400 feet of python set sail on the Muncaster Castle, but only 240 feet survived the voyage. The snakes, lizards, small animals and the tiny elephant had a bad time of it when huge seas battered the freighter, tumbling over the crates and cages and causing an uproar in the jungle passengers' section.

In the straits of Malacca one of the Chinese stokers saw the snakes. He rushed on deck, peered over the side, shouted that sharks had no terror for him and dived into the sea. A volunteer crew rescued the Chinaman.

## SECRETS

"You told!"

When Roberta hurled this denunciation at Eleanor she stood like a miniature colossus, with her sandaled feet spread apart, her head upthrown. Her hair stuck out indignantly behind and the bow on top of her head fairly quivered with righteous wrath. Eleanor, sitting uncomfortably bolt upright in the hammock, felt herself quail, but she, too, held her head high. She was equally indignant because of Roberta's stupidity in not realizing that one had duties toward one's guests.

"I don't care!" she flamed. "I don't care a bit about your old secret! I guess Milly was visiting me and I guess she had a right to know what I knew! Willie would just as soon as not she knew, even if he didn't think to say so!"

"Aw, you're a tattletale!" Roberta persisted. "Nobody was to know our secret but me and you and Willie and Jessie—and you went and told! Jessie wouldn't a told! I'm going down to play with Jessie!"

Eleanor sat and watched Roberta marching down the street, her hair bows still fluttering angrily. She watched until the bows had vanished and then she wept into the hammock pillows.

She knew what it meant for Roberta to scorn her. Roberta was a leader, so it meant ostracism and ostracism ate bitterly into one's soul. It was unjust, she felt, because surely it would not have been polite to bar Milly from the secret when Milly was her guest. It was just like being invited anywhere—you took your guest along, of course. Then, having a secret, why not share it with her? But it was very lonely on the porch by one's self, so Eleanor wept on.

She knew what was happening down at Jessica's. Roberta and Willie and some others were either painting magazine pictures or playing croquet. Or they were laughing and racing around the house, none of them giving a thought to her. They didn't care whether she was on earth or not. Maybe they had their heads together, giggling over another secret, a secret she was destined never to know. She had been socially ruined!

She could hear Jessie giggle above all the rest and she felt that she hated Jessie. Though Jessie had a mild face and a way which made grown-up people say: "What a dear, sweet little girl!" Eleanor was morally certain that Jessie would just as soon as not tell any secret you had told her. Had not Jessie repeated to Eleanor everything she had promised her best chum not to tell?

It was dreadful to think that Willie probably was teaching Jessie that stroke in croquet which he had promised to teach Eleanor, Jessie would beguile Willie away if she could and Roberta, too, because she had always envied Eleanor's popularity.

For two or three days Eleanor wandered disconsolately up and down the street. When she went by Jessie's and the crowd was there they laughed very loudly and pretended not to see her. Once she met Roberta face to face and Roberta merely said "Pooh!" to her appealing glance. She met Willie and said "Hello!" feverishly, but he only stumbled over his feet and grew red.

"You told!" he called back to her after he had passed.

Eleanor felt that life really was harder than she could bear. And it was all Jessie's fault. Jessie had told that Eleanor had told and now Jessie was reaping her reward, while Eleanor was out in the cold.

Then one morning Eleanor was electrified to see Roberta and Willie approaching the house.

"Hello!" Roberta said, airily. "Let's play store!"

"You can be storekeeper, Eleanor," Willie hastened to add. "I'll get you some pebbles for potatoes."

The two visitors vied with each other to woo back Eleanor, who received their advances in dignified mystification. It was hard not to let one's joyful relief surge out above one's studied reserve, difficult to show that one was injured, innocent and indifferent and yet not be too frigid. Above all, it was difficult to hide one's consuming desire to know what had happened.

It was nearly noon when Eleanor finally asked where Jessie was.

"Aw, Jessie!" said Roberta, in scorn. "We had a secret and crossed our three little fingers and promised not to tell—and she told her big brother!"

"Was it the same secret I told?" Eleanor asked, breathlessly.

Roberta and Willie stared at each other a minute. Then Willie shook his head.

"No," he said, "I guess we've kinda forgot what that one was!"

## Making Up One's Mind.

Henry Van Dyke: We say that we "make up our minds" to do a certain thing or not to do it, to resist a certain temptation or to yield to it. It is true. We "make up our minds" in a deeper sense than we remember. In every case the ultimate decision is between two future selves, one with whom the virtue is harmonious, another with whom the virtue is harmonious, another with whom the vice is consistent. To one of these two figures, dimly concealed behind the action, we move forward. What we forget is that, when the forward step is taken, the shadow will be myself. Character is eternal destiny.

## DINING WITH NEGUS

UNIQUE ROYAL FEAST GIVEN IN ABYSSINIA.

Once a Week the Ruler Feeds All His Subjects Who Care to Attend—Ceremonial a Strange One.

The new Negus of Abyssinia, like his predecessor on the throne before him, gives a public dinner to all of his subjects once a week, when they may feast to their hearts' content. On the three annual festivals this "gheber" becomes a spectacle probably unequalled in the annals of court dinners. An Italian traveler who has been privileged to be present describes it in a letter to the "Corriere."

The background of the barnlike structure which serves as dining room is all but filled with the famous throne bed which the French republic had presented to the late King Menelek; the present negus, on the occasion of the state dinner, sat on the edge of it when the European visitors, the first to enter the room, filed past him, each one being received with a smile and a shake of the hand. As soon as they were seated and began to eat, King Jarsu also began, but his state dignitaries have to wait till their lord, after a while, gives the sign that they also may fall to.

The Abyssinian royal menu is sprung as a surprise on the European who has expected either the food of primitive man or the concoctions of a French chef. There are six courses, but they do not vary much, the chief ingredients of all being the flesh of fowls. The table service is a curious medley of costly, beautiful gold vessels and broken crockery of the cheapest kind. The Europeans use knives and forks, the Abyssinians are fed by slaves. A strange silence pervades the room during the three hours from 10 a. m. to 1 p. m. while the feast is going on, and you hear the distant sound of the great crowd waiting impatiently for admittance, and the beating of the drums in honor of the archangel Gabriel at the church close by.

The moment the Europeans have quitted their meal the curtains are drawn aside and through every door the stream of natives pours in. There are 80 tables, each one in charge of an overseer and four assistants, and from five to six thousand Abyssinians are in an incredibly short time engaged in feeding and talking at the same time at the top of their voices. Each table is served by eight slaves, who are kept hard at work supplying the diners with great lumps of raw meat, with which they eat the leaves of a native vegetable, the anghera. They eat enormous quantities of both, drinking honey water, the national beverage, out of gigantic horns. As soon as one crowd is satisfied it has to make room for another, and all the time the musicians are doing their utmost on trumpets, flutes and other instruments to add to the deafening din. Last of all, a cluster of singers group themselves round the negus, chanting a hymn in his praise, of which, however, he cannot possibly hear a single word. And so ends this cheerful state dinner in the palace of the king of kings.

## A Wooden Balloon.

Many things have happened since the time of the Montgolfiers, and perhaps the most remarkable of all is the invention of a German engineer, Herr Rettig. Instead of having for the envelope of his balloon silk or goldbeaters' skin he has adopted wood. The new aerostat is 130 meters long, with a diameter of 15 meters. It has also two motors. The wood used in the construction of the envelope is Canadian pine. Herr Rettig claims that he will effect a saving of gas to an enormous extent, that his envelope will not be affected by the sun's rays, since wood is a bad conductor of the heat. He says that his envelope will hold the gas for weeks and that he will reach considerable altitudes. Herr Rettig declares that he has solved the problem of long distance; for instance, he will be able to cross the Atlantic.

## Made Them All Dance.

No little excitement was caused in a busy thoroughfare in Liverpool recently owing to the strange behavior of pedestrians. Nearly every person who passed over a certain portion of the pavement was observed to execute quite involuntarily a sort of modified hornpipe. A crowd gathered, and presently policemen appeared on the scene. But even officers of the law who passed the over spot had to behave like other people. They jumped away from the danger zone as though they were treading on hot bricks. The explanation of the affair is that there was a slight leakage in the electric main which runs under the pavement, and foot passengers stepping on a grating immediately above the leakage experienced a sharp electric shock.

## Typical Story of Carlyle.

Carlyle had an inveterate hatred of Darwinism, which he described as the "gorilla damnification of humanity." Leonard Huxley, in his life of his father, recalls an incident that happened shortly before Carlyle's death. "My father," he writes, "saw him walking slowly and alone down the opposite side of the street, and touched by his solitary appearance, crossed over and spoke to him. The old man looked at him, and merely remarking 'You're Huxley, aren't you—the man that says we are all descended from the monkeys?' went on his way."

## SLIGHT DIFFERENCE



"Me mudder t'ought I'd be a cap'n of industry."  
"You missed it, eh?"  
"Yep; I became a major general of indolence!"

## THERE ARE OTHERS



Green—Does he figure much in politics?  
Wise—No; he's one of those politicians who use five-syllable words to express one-syllable ideas.

## COMING HIS WAY



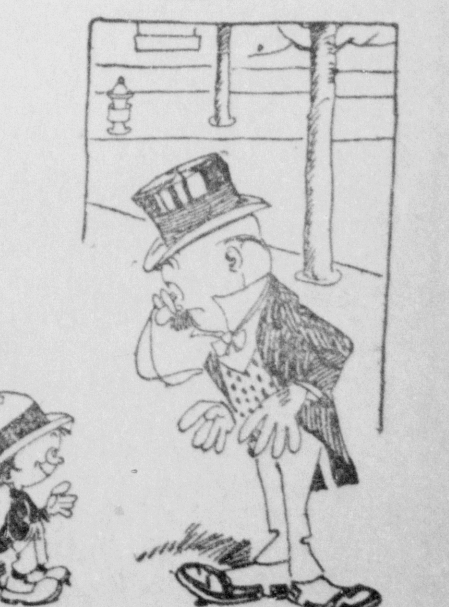
"What luck, my boy?"  
"Oh! pretty fair. I got six winders, two lamp posts and one silk hat already."

## TOO FREQUENT



Connie—Why did you quarrel with Dick?  
Grace—Why, he proposed to me last night.  
Connie—What of that?  
Grace—Why, I accepted him only the night before.

## IDENTIFIED



Stranger—My lad, I'm looking for a Mr. John Smith—  
Kid—I'm Mr. John Smith.

## LITTLE MEXICAN CAT

Pretty Animal Makes New Yorkers Hold Noses.

Mystic Zone of Wrath-Making Odor Around Central Park Sets Monkey House in Uproar—Somebody Vents Spite.

New York.—If one happened to be passing early the other day in front of the row of mansions on Fifth avenue that overlook Central park arsenal, and had a bad cold, one would have noticed butlers and footmen were acting strangely.

A front door would open and a stately figure in yellow plush emerge to take bearings on the weather. The stately figures would suddenly assume a startled attitude, sniff, clap his fist on the offended nasal organ and leap backward into the house. A footman or two ventured down to the curb, sniffing all the time, then turned and bolted within. Bedroom windows facing the park went banging down in a volley.

Singularly and impressive as all this was, if one had ventured nearer the arsenal there were yet stranger sights. Policemen patrolling their beats marched swiftly along, their noses buried in handkerchiefs. Keeper Snyder could be seen making his rounds of the animal houses with one hand over his nose and the other bearing a burning joss stick. Nurse maids would pass within the mystic zone suddenly clasped their aprons to their noses and pranced away.

All the while there was a terrific din in the lion house. Lions roared and tigers spit and hissed; panthers snarled and leopards howled. The prairie dogs were digging furiously in the frozen ground with an evident desire to escape from something that made them snarl peevishly.

Passing into the lion house attention would be drawn instantly to a cage in which a pretty spotted cat was curled up purring contentedly. Opposite the cage in which the pretty feline reclined in such demure

contentment, two Bengal tigers and one Nyanza leopard were engaged in frenzied efforts to beat down their bars. In the cages at either side two families of lions seemed utterly bereft.

Every few minutes a keeper would burst out of a door, rush down in front of the little cat's cage and shake his fist frantically; that is one fist, the other being clapped across his face.

"What has the handsome little animal done?" one visitor with a horribly bad cold asked Head Keeper "Bill" Snyder, after Snyder had conducted himself like a maniac.

"Done!" roared Snyder. "Don't you get it? He's a Mexican tom cat ocelot. Come up back of the bears dens where the wind's blowing, and I'll tell you about it."

Having arrived back of the bear dens, Snyder said:

"If you didn't happen to have that cold, which has caused the suspension of your olfactory sense, you would have back-somersaulted out of that lion house the minute you got your nose in the door. The Mexican Ocelot is to a skunk what a glue factory is to a rosebud."

"Why don't you get rid of him?" was asked.

"Can't," replied Snyder, "till we get orders through regular channels. Somebody down in Mexico who hates the United States, sent that thing to a woman in Yonkers. When it came the customs people refused to pass it. The woman notified Commissioner Stover that we could have it. The commissioner had me to go and get it."

"We went with a dray and cage and found the thing in the hold. All the rats had died. We got it into the cage all right, but hated ourselves when we'd finished the job. But it did not begin to do its best work until we got it in the lion house. We sprayed it with gasoline, which only made it worse. We burned feathers, but that proved no antidote."

"If I don't get it out of Central park tomorrow there's going to be rioting. We started to put it in the



**2 IN 1**  
**SHOE POLISH**

Won't soil skirts or trousers. Handy, clean and quick. No turpentine. No acid.

THE F. F. DALLEY CO., Ltd.  
Buffalo, N. Y. Hamilton, Ont.

## WEATHER EVERYWHERE

Observations of United States weather bureaus taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

	Temp.	Weather
New York....	62	Rain
Boston.....	62	Cloudy
Denver.....	50	Cloudy
San Francisco..	52	Pt. Cloudy
St. Paul.....	54	Clear
Indianapolis...	76	Clear
Chicago.....	56	Clear
St. Louis.....	80	Clear
New Orleans...	86	Cloudy
Washington...	70	Rain
Philadelphia...	68	Rain

Fair; probably same Friday, warmer.

## TERSE TELEGRAMS

The independent steel companies are said to be considering wage reductions.

Lightning set fire to the Royal Exchange at London, which for a time was threatened with destruction.

Official announcement is made from the general offices of the Great Northern railway of the issue of \$600,000, 000 in bonds.

The senate finance committee has agreed to vote in committee on next Wednesday afternoon on a report on the reciprocity bill.

Cake and ice cream are to be provided by the city of Ottawa for the Glidden tourists who are due to arrive there on June 29.

The customs revenue of Canada for the month of May was \$6,953,354, which is half a million greater than in any previous month.

The broken cylinder of the caisson about the wreck of the Maine has been repaired and the water inside the coffer dam will be pumped out on Saturday.

Edward Ellsworth Everhart, only son of Dr. Isaiah Everhart, the Scranton millionaire who died a few days ago leaving a will in which the son is virtually disinherited, will contest the document.

## Sought Ineffectual Refuge.

Columbus, Ind., June 1.—Benton Enoch, aged fifty, was killed by lightning. He was working in a field when a storm came up and sought refuge for himself and two horses under a shed in the barnyard. The stroke that killed him also killed the two horses and one of the animals fell on his body.

## THE NATIONAL GAME

Outcome of Yesterday's Games in the Three Leading Leagues.

**National League.**  
At St. Louis—R.H.E.  
St. Louis... 0 2 0 0 0 0 2 \*—4 7 1  
Cincinnati... 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0—2 4 1  
Harmon and Bresnahan; McQuillen and Clarke.

**Second Game—R.H.E.**  
Cincinnati 0 4 3 1 0 0 0 0—8 9 1  
St. Louis... 0 0 0 0 2 10 3 \*—15 18 1  
Suggs, Gaspar and Clarke; Golden, Geyer and Bresnahan and Bliss.

**American League.**  
At Washington—R.H.E.  
Washington... 0 0 1 0 2 0—3 3 0  
New York... 0 0 0 2 0 0—2 7 1  
(Called—Rain.) Groomer and Almsmith; Warhop and Blair.

**American Association.**  
At Toledo, 8; Indianapolis, 2.  
At Columbus, 3; Louisville, 2.  
At St. Paul, 8; Minneapolis, 2.  
At Kansas City, 5; Milwaukee, 4.

## MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain and Livestock.

**Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.**  
Wheat—Wagon, 86c; No. 2 red, 87c. Corn—No. 2, 53½c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 34¾c. Hay—Baled, \$14.00 @ 18.50; timothy, \$18.00 @ 20.00; mixed, \$16.00 @ 18.00. Cattle—\$4.00 @ 6.15. Hogs—\$5.25 @ 6.10. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 4.00. Lambs—\$4.00 @ 6.75. Receipts—8,000 hogs; 1,300 cattle; 600 sheep.

**At Cincinnati.**  
Wheat—No. 2 red, 94c. Corn—No. 2, 55½c. Oats—No. 2, 37c. Cattle—\$3.50 @ 5.85. Hogs—\$4.50 @ 6.10. Sheep—\$2.50 @ 3.75. Lambs—\$4.50 @ 5.40.

**At Chicago.**  
Wheat—No. 2 red, 91c. Corn—No. 2, 53½c. Oats—No. 2, 36¾c. Cattle—Steers, \$5.00 @ 6.40; stockers and feeders, \$4.00 @ 5.75. Hogs—\$5.50 @ 6.05. Sheep—\$3.25 @ 4.90. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 6.65.

**At St. Louis.**  
Wheat—No. 2 red, 94c. Corn—No. 2, 53½c. Oats—No. 2, 34c. Cattle—Steers, \$5.00 @ 6.30. Hogs—\$5.50 @ 6.00. Sheep—\$2.75 @ 4.75. Lambs—\$4.40 @ 7.00.

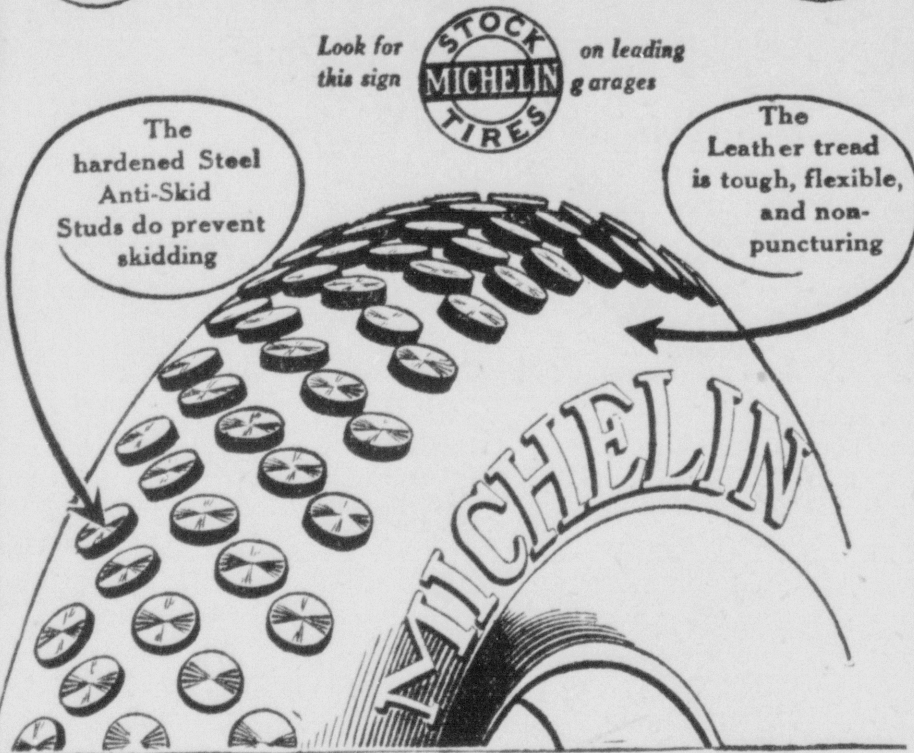
**At East Buffalo.**  
Cattle—\$4.25 @ 6.50. Hogs—\$6.00 @ 6.50. Sheep—\$2.75 @ 4.75. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.25.

**Wheat at Toledo.**  
Sept., 88½c; July, 89½c; cash, 90½c.

1911	JUNE	1911
S	M	T
1	2	3
4	5	6
7	8	9
10	11	12
13	14	15
16	17	18
19	20	21
22	23	24
25	26	27
28	29	30

## MICHELIN

"Semelle"  
**Anti-Skids**



**IN STOCK BY**  
**American Auto Company.**  
9, South Chestnut Street.

## WILL QUERY ROOT

Former Secretary of State Called on For Information.

Washington, June 1.—Senator Root has been asked to appear before the house committee on expenditures in the state department. The committee believes that Mr. Root, who was secretary of state in the Roosevelt administration, is in a position to throw light on two transactions recently directed to their attention. One of the questions concerning which the committee is seeking information relates to certain payments made to Dr. Jacob R. Hollender of Baltimore, who was retained by President Roosevelt to undertake the work of refunding the debt of the republic of San Domingo. Dr. Hollender testified that for this service he received \$100,000 from San Domingo and \$41,000 from the United States. Mr. Root made an inquiry into the case and the committee wants to know what he found out.

Another transaction that the committee would like to discuss with Mr. Root is that bearing on the purchase by the state department of a portrait of Justice W. R. Day. Alfred Rosenthal of Philadelphia, who painted the portrait, testified that he received \$850 for the work. Thomas Morrison, disbursing officer of the department, told the committee that he had issued a voucher calling for the payment of \$2,450 for the portrait. This voucher has disappeared from the files and the committee wants to know what became of the excess amount.

## MANAGUANS EXCITED

Explosion in Fortress Creates Most Sensational Rumors.

Managua, Nicaragua, June 1.—The magazine in the fortress La Loma blew up, damaging the presidential palace and many public buildings. Nearly a score of soldiers were killed. There is the wildest excitement. Rumors everywhere are of a Liberalist plot aimed probably at the presidential palace.

We do "Printing That Pleases"

## Notice of Annual Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the Stockholders of Seymour Public Service Company will be held at the office of the company in the city of Seymour, Indiana on the 12th day of June A. D. 1911 at 10 o'clock for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors and transacting any other business that may properly come before said meeting.

H. L. HANLEY,  
Secretary, Seymour Public Service Co.

## The Barlow Photo Shop.

Will close last of June until October 1. You are thinking of those promised photos. Let us suggest you come early. 408 Indianapolis Ave. Phone 330. m15dtf

## Notice Red Men.

All members of Uniform Rank meet at hall Thursday night in uniform. Business of importance. jld Captain.

## Auto Passenger Service.

Will convey passengers to any part of the city or county. Call the Schacht garage. R. W. Irwin. Phone 772. je10d

The Ebner Ice and Cold Storage Co. have on hand an ample supply of Lime-Sulphur solution, which they are offering at a low price in order to encourage the spraying of apple orchards and other fruits. For prices inquire at their office at the Ice Plant. m31d&w

After a visit with Mrs. William Kasting, Mr. and Mrs. August Benzel, and daughter, Edith, returned to Bedford Wednesday evening.

Get your Ice Cream at Sweeney's Stand. m13th.

Phone 621 for Ice. Claude Carter.



## A Welcome Change

Smoke curling up from the farmhouse chimney as the men are coming in from the fields, gives a pretty suggestion of a good supper and a comfortable home. But it also means a hot, tired woman, working hard over a blazing fire.

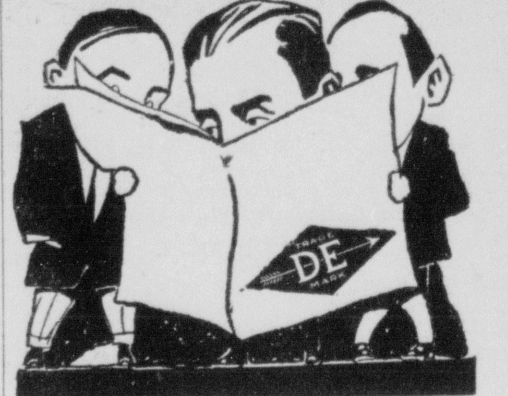
Your wife can escape this with a New Perfection Oil Cook-stove.

A New Perfection keeps a kitchen many degrees cooler than any other range, yet it does all a coal or wood range can do. It saves time, labor and fuel. No wood to cut; no coal to carry; no ashes; no soot. With the New Perfection oven it is the best cooking device you can find anywhere.

**New Perfection**  
**WICK BLUE FLAME**  
**Oil Cook-stove**

Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners, with long, turquoise blue enameled chimneys. Handsomely finished throughout. The 2- and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without a cabinet top, which is fitted with drop shelves, towel racks, etc.  
Dealers everywhere; or write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the  
**Standard Oil Company**  
(Incorporated)

## FOUR DOLLARS FOR READING THIS ADVERTISEMENT



Have you the idea that a good Safety Razor costs five dollars? Then read on and save four dollars.

A **DIAMOND EDGE** Safety Razor, with seven blades of finest steel, and a stropper, costs you four dollars less than five. It costs a dollar.

**DIAMOND EDGE** Safety Razor Blades are made of the finest Swedish steel, tempered by electricity. The seven blades will give you a clean, comfortable shave every day for seven months at least. New blades cost only five cents each.

Kessler Hardware Co.

## W.A. Carter &amp; Son

Headquarters for Automobile Oils and Gasoline, Whiz and Blue Ribbon Polish, Whiz and Flash Carbon Remover, Soapstone, Talc and Dry Cells. Perfection Oil Cook Stoves.

**General Repair Shop.**  
Corner of Second and Broadway

## Building Material

The Very Best at the Lowest Prices

Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Sash, Doors and Blinds.

High Grade Mill Work

Veeneered Doors and Interior Finish.

## Travis Carter Co.

## 50 Years Ago

Seymour people fought premature grey hair and baldness with poisonous dye-stuffs. Today science gives us **HIRSUTONE**—A harmless dandruff remover and restorer, rendering useless the noxious dyes. Call and learn more about **HIRSUTONE**. Let us supply your other drug wants. Phone us.

**COX PHARMACY**  
P. S. Gerdania is the newest and daintiest perfume.

## DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions A Specialty

**GEORGE F. MEYER'S DRUG STORE**

## Fine Fruit

Received Every Day. Delivered Free to Any Part of the City. Fine Bananas 10c a doz.

## Carrao Bros.

5 East Second Street. Phone 769

**CONGDON & DURHAM,**  
Fire, Tornado, Liability, Accident and Sick Benefit INSURANCE.  
Real Estate, Rental Agency, Prompt attention to all business.

## THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH HARRY J. MARTIN  
Editors and Publishers.

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana, Post-office as Second-class Matter.

**DAILY**  
One Year \$5.00  
Six Months 2.50  
Three Months 1.25  
One Month .45  
One Week .10

**WEEKLY**  
One Year in Advance \$1.00

THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1911.

The commencement exercises of Moores Hill college will be held June 9 to 14.

The case of Kreuwell vs. Applewhite to quiet title was tried today in circuit court.

Kentucky Bank Wrecker Paroled. Owensboro, Ky., June 1.—T. S. Anderson, sentenced to eighteen months in the penitentiary for wrecking a local bank of which he was president, has been released after serving a year because of ill health.

Try a Want Ad. in the Republican.

## IT SHOCKED THEM

Graduation Class Didn't Expect Hobson to Shed His Coat.

Anniston, Ala., June 1.—Because Congressman Richmond Pearson Hobson pulled off his coat while delivering the address to the graduation class of the Alabama Presbyterian college here, he was severely rebuked by Rev. J. G. Glass, president of the Noble Episcopal Institute for Young Women. President Glass had brought his girl students to hear Hobson, but when the congressman pulled off his coat, he called to his girls and led them out of the auditorium. President Glass says he did not think a gentleman would pull off his coat at a public gathering where ladies were present.

The weather was hot and Hobson suffered additional discomfort because of the strenuousness of his plea for a big navy to hold Japan in check.

## Had Head Out of Window.

Louisville, Ky., June 1.—William Buck of Indianapolis, a Pennsylvania railroad conductor, was instantly killed when he leaned from his train at Fourteenth street and was struck on the head by a new city street sign.

## Relief Column Reaches Fez.

Tangier, June 1.—The column under Colonel Gourand escaped from the surrounding tribesmen after severe fighting, and has arrived at Fez.



WE DON'T WANT ALL THE FIELD to ourselves in the retailing of groceries. For we profit by comparison and make new and strong friends every day.

WHEN YOU BUY GROCERIES HERE we want you to feel that you are doing the best for yourself and comparison generally proves that fact to be true. Suppose you test it.

Tulip Fruit Jar Rings per dozen..... 10c  
No more trouble opening fruit jars, ask the salesman.  
Fresh Eggs per dozen..... 13½c  
Fresh Eggs per 30 dozen crate..... \$3.90  
Nice Large Lemons per dozen..... 25c  
Lemon Squeezers, each..... 10c  
Large Bar Pure Glycerine Soap for..... 5c  
3 lb. Can Pork and Beans only..... 10c  
Pure Lard per lb..... 9c

Complete line of Ball Bros. Mason Jars, also Tin Cans and Lids at prices only to be had at the Country Store.

Plain Tag Binder Twine per lb..... 7c  
Osborne Binder Twine, either Standard or Sisal..... 7½c  
Sections for all makes of Binders and Mowers only, each..... 5c

**Ray R. Keach's Country Store**

East Second Street

Seymour, Ind.



## Straw Hats

Our reputation for high grade straw hats is well established, and our line this year will maintain this reputation. Strongest line we have ever shown

50c to \$7.

Nobby line for the "little fellows" 25c to \$1.50.

The Hub

Always in the Lead

## Wall Paper

—AT—

T. R. CARTER'S

## SPECIALS For Saturday

Fine lot small Picnic Hams per lb. - - - 10½c  
Rolled Oats per package - - - - - 5c  
10 lb. bag pure Buck Wheat Flour - - - - 25c  
5 lb. bag pure Buck Wheat Flour - - - - 15c  
Table Peaches in heavy syrup per can 20c or 2 for 35c  
Hoyts' Corn Flakes 2 packages - - - - 15c

Picnic goods of all kinds. Fancy New Tomatoes, Beans, Peas, New Potatoes, Strawberries, Goose Berries, Lemons, Oranges and Bananas.

**MayesCashGrocery**  
Phone 658. All Goods Delivered

### APPOINTED GENERAL AGENT

Good Work of S. L. Cherry Recognized by the Southeastern.

S. L. Cherry's excellent services as agent for the Southeastern line here have won recognition from the company. In a general order issued from the Chicago offices announcement is made of his appointment as general agent at Seymour representing the traffic and transportation departments. The order is signed by M. W. Wells, general superintendent and H. P. Radley, general freight and passenger agent.

The new appointment does not take him from his work here but adds to the importance of his position and the title is one of recognition that is appreciated by railroad men.



Waltham is the watch for time-accuracy. Men who do things on schedule arrange their duties by Waltham time. The

**WALTHAM**

is the watch of life-long service—and right now

"It's Time You Owned a Waltham."

We have a complete Waltham stock including all models and grades at a convenient price-range. Come in and talk watch with us.

J. G. LAUPUS, Jeweler.

### GREAT DIFFERENCE

Between Temperature of May 1910 and May 1911. J. R. Blair's Report.

The difference between weather during the past month and May, 1910, was great. The past May was with one exception the hottest May in 40 years while according to J. Robert Blair, local weather observer, May 1910 was the coolest May on record with one exception, May 1907. On only a few days during the month was the temperature above normal.

Mr. Blair's record shows that the maximum temperature last month was 101 on the 28th; the minimum was 56 on the 2nd. The greatest range was 44 on the 8th, least range 18 on the 1st. The rainfall for the month was 4.56 which was .39 inches above normal. There were 15 clear days and no entirely cloudy days. Frost was recorded on the 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th. The mean temperature for the entire month was 79.04 which was 15.99 degrees above normal. The maximum temperature in May 1910 was 82 on the 2nd, minimum 31 on the 14th, greatest range 39 on the 28th, least range 7 on the 3rd, rainfall 3.94 inches, clear days 8, cloudy days 4, frost on 5 days during first half of month, mean temperature for the month 58.88.

### Hay Ride.

A hay ride was given last night by a number of young people in honor of Miss Louise Shotts, of Hamilton, O., who is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Will Clark. They went to Jonesville where lunch was served. All report an enjoyable evening. Mr. and Mrs. Clark and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hopewell chaperoned the crowd.

Adolph Steinwedel who moved from the old Seymour Bank building now has his new store in the Ross building fitted up. New shelving was put in and he has altogether a very attractive establishment.

### PERSONAL.

Mrs. Everett Meyers spent today in Columbus.

James Luckey of Reddington, was here today.

County Clerk J. R. Tindler was here today on business.

Mrs. Mary E. Layton is visiting relatives in North Vernon.

Sheriff McOsker was here from Brownstown this morning.

Miss Gladys Muster went to North Vernon Wednesday afternoon.

H. G. Haymaker of Indianapolis, was in the city Wednesday evening.

Miss Della Schneider of Brownstown, is the guest of Miss Rose Rau.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Larrabee, of Four Corners, were here today shopping.

Miss Evelyn Wood of Paoli, formerly of this city, is here visiting friends.

Misses Julia Waskom and Alice Lane spent this afternoon in Crothersville.

Mrs. Bruce Findley and daughter, Harriet went to Indianapolis this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. William McGuffie left today for their future home in Indianapolis.

Mrs. H. C. Jones and son returned Wednesday evening from a week's visit in Indianapolis.

Arthur O'Connor and Miss Wilma Pfiffer, of Columbus attended the carnival here last night.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Speers went to Bedford this afternoon to visit relatives for several days.

A. T. Randall of the Singer Sewing Machine Co., of Indianapolis, was here today on business.

Mrs. Lizzie Erb, Mrs. Charles Leblanc and daughter, Miss Lizzie, went to Lafayette this morning.

N. Speier returned Wednesday evening from Indianapolis, where he went to attend the auto races.

Mrs. L. A. Ebner is at home from Indianapolis where she has been visiting friends for several days.

Mrs. Charlotte Davis and Mrs. Frank Swengle of Reddington, are visiting Homer Perry and family.

Mrs. Sophia Emme of Brownstown, returned to her home today after a visit with Mrs. George Steinkamp.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Lacy returned to their home in Shoals this morning after a visit with Mrs. C. J. Rogers.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Riley of Richmond, came today to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Himler.

Miss Bradford, of Elizabethtown, has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. J. Barbour on West Fourth street.

Mrs. S. H. Huffman and Master, Robert Graessle, went to Chestnut Ridge this morning to spend the day.

Mrs. Harold Dannettell and daughter, Miss Gladys will leave Saturday for Hibbing, Minn. to join Mr. Dannettell.

Mrs. C. F. Baldwin, Mrs. Hannah Keller and Mrs. John McGoffin went to North Vernon to spend the day with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. William Cook and Miss Leah Horning of Indianapolis, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Adam Fox at Reddington.

E. P. Elsner, Albert Kasting, F. W. Wesner, Noble Hayes, O. O. Swails, John Kamman and Judge Shea are attending court at Brownstown today.

George Short who has been traveling during the past winter and spring, is at home visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Short of Redding township.

Mr. and Mrs. William Benzel and baby, who have been visiting his sister, Mrs. William Kasting on Bruce street, returned to their home in Bedford Wednesday.

Thomas Allen left today for Detroit, Mich., after a visit with his sister, Mrs. W. B. Hopkins. Mrs. Hopkins left this afternoon for her new home in Bedford.

Miss Ola Starr returned to her home in Medora today after a visit with her cousin, Miss Mable Spear.

Theo. Peek went to Washington today on business.

Mrs. Thomas Zollman of Medora, and Mrs. I. T. Lee of Wheatland, who have been visiting their brother, H. T. Bennett and family, returned to their homes today.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lockmund returned this morning from a three weeks' visit in Rushville with Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Hinkle and with relatives at Indianapolis.

Mrs. Stella Allen and son, Robert, who have been spending several months with relatives here and at Osgood, left Tuesday for their home in Selma, California. Her brother, Carroll Bush, accompanied her as far as Chicago.

The meeting which will be addressed by Amos Butler, secretary of the State Board of Charities, Friday evening, will be held at the Library. The mayor, council, school board and ministers have been especially invited to attend.

Try a Want Ad. in the Republican.

## Just ONE WAY!

There is just one way to do business and that is the best way. Call and let us talk this best way over with you. You will always find our latchstring out during banking hours. Our bank has prospered because it has always done business in the best way. We bank on you and you bank with us and thus we can help each other up the hill of prosperity.

**JACKSON COUNTY LOAN & TRUST CO.**  
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest on Savings Deposits.

### Man a Working Machine.

Man of today is as near a machine as he probably ever can become, and still exist. To keep him in perfect "running order" he has to be treated as such. Now, if your watch or auto had slipped a cog, or was "clogged up" with foreign matter threatening its very existence unless removed, would you apply acid or dope to rid it of foreign matter or to adjust its parts?

—As With Auto and Watch—so with the human body, it gets out of running order through the process of life and needs repairing. No defective machine can turn out good work. Every day that an "unclean" watch or auto, or any other machine is compelled to run, wears seriously its vital parts and saps its vitality. The longer you try to work while the body machinery is out of gear, the greater will be the damage it suffers. Health depends upon the human machine being kept in good mechanical order. Adjustment of the human body is the particular and special work of

—The Spaulhurst Osteopaths—That they are expert body mechanicians, know what to do, and how to correctly fix what is mechanically wrong with the body structure is evidenced by kindly expressions of those who have given their treatment a fair trial. They give a little more satisfaction than is expected and make good every promise. They do not claim to perform miracles. Aid nature to health—that's all. Adjust the human machinery and nature makes the cure.

You are invited to call, consult and learn what ails you without charge. Do it today. Yes, you! It may not be too late. First National Bank Building, Seymour, Phone 557.

je22d&w



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May 1911.

Dear Friend:—  
Meal makes good bread, meal makes mush, Oat meal makes good mush for breakfast. You can see many breakfast foods at the grocer's.

Corn Meal, per sack.....10c  
Oat Meal, per pkge.....10c  
Cream of Wheat, per pkge.....15c  
Ralston Breakfast Food, pkge.....15c  
Puffed Wheat, per pkge.....10c  
Puffed Rice, per pkge.....15c

Your Friend,  
JACOB.

P. S. They sell so many breakfast foods whereby that they are always fresh at

**BRAND'S**



### WE ARE ON THE HUNT

for the man who thinks all coal is alike. If you are he, we want you to give us a chance to show you your mistake. Our egg size Raymond coal is the kind that gives most heat with the least coal. Order a ton and note how far it goes. It is specially adapted for ranges.

Raymond City Coal per ton \$4.00

**Ebner Ice and Cold Storage Co.**  
Phone No. 4.

## FOR SALE!

33 Indian Runner Ducks in lots to suit purchaser. A chance to make good money. The Ducks can be seen by calling at Platter & Co's. Gallery

**PLATTER & CO.**



### WE KEEP A GOOD WATCH

on our stock and allow nothing inferior to find a resting place. Our patrons will see this for themselves when choosing their building lumber from our yards. We are noted among builders for the superior quality of our lumber, and that we keep up to the standard by constant vigilance.

**SEYMOUR PLANING MILL CO.**  
419 S. Chestnut St.

## A. SCIARRA

14 East Second Street.  
Third Door West of Interurban Station.

The Ladies and Gents Tailoring house have the Spring and Summer Samples ready for your inspection with the prices as low as ready-made garments. Fit and workmanship guaranteed. Also cleaning, pressing, etc.  
PHONE 92.

## TAKE NOTICE!

Ladies and Gentlemen, my new location is 14 E. Second St., in same room with A. Sciarras, the tailor. My Shoe Store is in front and the repair shop in the rear. I will continue to repair your old shoes in first class manner and while you wait. Be sure to come to the right place. Look for my old sign in front and you will not have any trouble to find me.

**P. COLABUONO, The Shoemaker**  
Seymour, Indiana.

## DR. G. W. FARVER,

Practice Limited to  
**DISEASES OF THE EYE.**  
Room 2 Andrews-Schwank Block,  
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.  
Office Hours: 8-12 a. m. 1-5, 7-8 p. m.  
Phone 147

## GLASSES FITTED.

**H. F. BROWN, M. D. C.**  
**VETERINARIAN**

Office: Hopewell's Brick Barn  
Phones: Office 226, Residence 179.  
Calls answered promptly.



## WASH SUITS

YOU can wash our Little Fellows Wash Suits all you want to. They'll neither shrink or fade. Our display is very attractive indeed. We are showing also many new and pretty designs NOT TO BE FOUND ELSEWHERE. Linen and cotton, Galatea and Madras fabrics. New trimmings, Russian Blouse or Sailor style.

50cts to \$3.00 the suit.

**Thomas Clothing Co.**



## Saloon Sermon

By SAM BURNS

Not All Drink  
Merchants Black  
as Painted

## Advertising Talks

ADVERTISED AT LAST.

There was a merchant in our town  
Who was so wondrous wise  
He saw his business running down,  
Yet would not advertise.

Said he: "I cannot see the sense  
When trade is at its worst  
Of multiplying my expense,  
I'll wait till trade comes first."

At last this merchant, all advised,  
Had naught to do but fail,  
And then the sheriff advertised  
A bankrupt auction sale.  
—Waterville (Me.) Sentinel.

### IMITATE AMERICAN METHODS

Advertising in Foreign Magazines and  
Periodicals Influenced by Styles  
in This Country.

The influence of American methods of advertising in foreign magazines, periodicals and street pillars is very perceptible. Not only is there a large representation of enterprising American firms, who laud their wares and call attention to the location of their foreign offices, but there is a perceptible imitation of the American style. So far as recollection serves, the method of grouping advertisements of the same nature is distinctly American. The grouping here referred to is that now customary in our American magazines under such heads as "Educational Institutions," "Hotels," "Santaria," "Automobiles," "Health and Other Foods," and so forth. This method of grouping is entirely familiar to the American reader. It is only of late, however, that it has come into vogue in foreign magazines and periodicals. It is now as customary abroad as at home.

But not only is our method imitated, the foreign periodicals have caught the American spirit also. If the question were asked, just what is the American spirit of advertising, it would be answered by no set of words so completely and entirely as by the expression: "Its peculiar candor and breezy colloquialism." We have seen fit to depart from the staid, rather dogmatic style of advertising of our immediate ancestors and have entered upon a campaign of commercial education of the masses in language "entirely understood of the people." The conservative American paper is as much under the sway of this modernism as was the most radical or advanced paper in the olden or, for that matter, in modern times.

This spirit the foreign magazine and the press in general have caught. And the foreign advertiser is as ready today to talk familiarly and colloquially with his customer as is his American exemplar. The customer is asked "whether he likes the taste of his coffee," or "whether he has used such and such soap," or "whether he prefers this or that style of shellfish," with the same breezy candor as in America.

There is one feature in which this candor expresses itself, however, which has not its counterpart in America as yet. And that is the free publication to the reader of the magazine that "this space costs fifteen marks per monthly insertion," and publishing this price in the one inch in each case not as yet occupied by advertising matter of its class. Whether this will find imitators in America or not remains to be seen. Occasionally the price paid by the advertiser leaks out into the consciousness of the general public, but this occurs rather through the inadvertence or through the candor of the advertiser himself than through the management of the periodical. An instance of this kind was brought to public attention through the fact that an advertiser in one of our contemporaries called attention to the fact that he was paying \$6,000 for the double page of which he was availing himself at the time and then proceeding to tell his readers why he did so and why he could afford to do so. But this habit or procedure is not as yet common in America, though quite so abroad.—Newark (N. J.) News.

**Church Learns Value of Publicity.**  
The Christian church in Sheridan, Ind., tried out newspaper advertising the other day and from the results the members of the board in charge say that the experiment will undoubtedly lead to its further use. The corner stone of the new church was to be laid and the board advertised the fact with a full page in the local paper, together with the announcement that a specially picked chorus would be present on the occasion. The attendance resulting from the publicity exceeded all expectations.

**The Measure of Life.**  
The life of a publication is based on the seriousness of its purpose, plus the ability and good fortune to hold the attention of a fickle public.—Mablin's Messenger.

**Don't Lie.**  
Advertising exaggerations, like chickens, come home to roost.—Mablin's Messenger.

### Splinters.

BY ROBERT FROTHINGHAM.  
When in doubt, don't.  
You can never kill an elephant with birdshot.  
Your advertisement is you—  
exemplified in type and pictures.  
As a rule, the advertising of a finished product is most profitable.

No advertising is good which is inspired by a man without a correct view of life.

Good advertising is always positive. It deals with the real things of life—intelligently, boostingly.

Dealers sometimes ask themselves this question: "Is this advertiser trying to help me or trying to soak me?"

There is a pile of difference between druggery and intelligent work—the former kills and the latter maketh alive.

It is better policy to advertise the benefit obtained by the use of an article than to contrast that article with other makes of a similar character.

Write right straight at a definite person—one mentally selected as a type of the people who should see your product—and you will come mighty near hitting somebody hard.

Advertisers should endeavor to educate the taste of their buyers up to the point where they will appreciate the advantage of the best merchandise. In this field no one has a monopoly. Anyone can cut prices, but it requires a master to sell goods at a profit.

A business gets cramped and enervated by being kept cooped up in an office all of the time. Give it the advertising exercise that is necessary for its good health. Let your business get out into the country where it can recuperate. Advertising will take it there and make it acquainted with the people it meets.

### THE POWER OF ADVERTISING

Has Proved to Be Stronger Than Merit  
—Constant Pounding Bound to  
Bring Results.

What a mighty power is advertising! The best advertised four-ply "all linen" collars of the United States are largely cotton and will not wear one-tenth as long as the pure linen collars of England and Germany, that cost no more. But who knows about the superior foreign collars in this country?

The best copper and zinc plate for photo engravers in the world is made in Germany, but not advertised. As a result American zinc and copper is taking the English market through sheer force of advertising. You may think and say what you will about the mightiness of truth and its ultimate prevalence but we must admit the force and effect of advertising, which amounts to this: If a statement is constantly dinged into our ears we are silly enough to incline to believe it to the point of biting on the bait.

Advertising is stronger than the merit of the article. In this age a man might make the best article of the sort ever made and live in poverty unless he advertise it, while his neighbor, making a distinctly inferior article rapidly becomes a "malefactor of great wealth" through audacious, not to say mendacious, advertising.

The bold advertiser is the apothecary of the flannel-mouth braggart we all knew in school, the empty, bottomless blowhard, who impressed his personality on his less aggressive fellows by sheer gall and brass and became the leader in his little circle. Of course, the teacher and the shrewd boys discerned the fakir beneath all his noise and dust, but the gullible many did not and who does not know that fools, in all the seven ages of man, are an overwhelming majority?

### DOCTORS SHOULD ADVERTISE

C. C. Young, Chicago Physician,  
Creates Stir in Address to  
Texas Practitioners.

"The one great way of educating the people in the proper manner, of creating public sentiment that will further the interests of our profession as well as any other class of men, is through the press—both newspapers and magazines."

This was the keynote of an address delivered before the Bexar County Medical society at San Antonio, Tex., recently, by Dr. C. C. Young of Chicago. The declaration created a stir among the physicians present.

Continuing, Doctor Young said he was unable to understand why doctors should not write for newspapers as well as any other citizens, without calling down on their heads the adverse criticism of their fellows, and that this was the one way of educating the people so that they would be able to guard against charlatans and quacks. He asked why should not the doctor advertise as does any other professional man, if he faithfully represented his ability and equipment?

**Be Persistent.**  
The chief reason that everybody is not successful is the fact that they have not enough persistency. Do one thing well, throwing all your energies into it. The successful man, unlike the poet, is made, not born.—John Wanamaker.

### YOUNG BRIDE GIVES IT UP

Found Sporting Page Dope Too Deep  
When She Tried to Study  
Baseball.

She was a bride of six weeks. She had married a baseball fan, and on leaving the house that morning he had appealed to her to look at the sporting news in the paper and try to catch on to the game. She was a loving, dutiful bride. She sat down and read:

"Jim then rushed in and swung for Joe's body."

"Joe administered a cornodger on the ear."

"Jim fiddled for a moment and then got in a clean left and got away without a return."

"Joe followed him, and seeing an opening, dropped his man on the mat for the count of seven."

"When Jim arose he fell into a clinch and soon recovered his wind."

"At this point there were cheers for both."

"When the referee had separated them Joe planted a haymaker on Jim's chin and Jim returned one on the solar plexus."

"The crowd went wild with excitement."

"Both men came together with a determination to end things. They were glaring like tigers, and—"

And right here the bride broke down, threw the paper aside, and ran to her mother to exclaim:

"Mamma, there must be a divorce, for I can never understand baseball, and Fred will be mad at me!"

### UNCLE SAM IS SLOW PAY

One Army Officer Had to Wait 39  
Years for Small Sum  
of Cash.

If anyone doubts that Uncle Sam often is tardy in settling his just debts all they have to do to dispel that illusion is to ask Brig. Gen. Harry R. Anderson, U. S. A., retired, to whom the government has acknowledged that he has had coming to him for some 39 years a small amount of government cash.

After many years of putting Uncle Sam time and again through the third degree, as it were, in the shape of a claim in connection with his old-time army service, the doughty general succeeded lately in extracting a full and complete confession from the comptroller of the treasury and law officer of the department, whose word is final, that his contention was right that the government forthwith must turn over to him \$240.10 he ought to have had long years ago.

Fair-minded people will think that Uncle Sam, to do the handsome thing, ought to pay the general interest on the money he has not had the use of in this long period, but your Uncle Samuel will do no such thing. He pays no interest on such money as that, and never has. At fair interest the claim would total more than \$800. While the amount involved is small, Gen. Anderson's case is unique by reason of its age and the fact that some of the items figuring in it date back as far as 1871, and are for ridiculously small sums, ranging from 40 cents to the highest single item of \$53.54.

### The Waimangu Geyser.

The famous extinct geyser of Waimangu, New Zealand, near which a volcanic eruption was reported recently as having commenced, was for a few years the most powerful geyser on record. The activity of this geyser in 1903 and 1904 created such anxiety in the north island of New Zealand that an Auckland paper, attributing its activity to the great increase in the size of the adjacent Lake Rotomahana, proposed that the lake should be drained in order to allow the freer outlet from the hot springs of the locality. No action was taken and the danger was removed by the bursting of the lake dam. The water of Lake Rotomahana was discharged to Lake Rotoua, and Waimangu ceased its eruptions. It will be interesting to learn from the New Zealand geologists whether the renewal of the volcanic activity along the Tarawera rift is connected with the cessation of Waimangu.—Nature.

### Mixing Pictures of Insects.

A French inventor, Monsieur Bull, has perfected a cinematograph with which pictures of insects in flight may be taken, and afterward exhibited in motion upon a screen, or a stereoscopic apparatus. As many as 2,000 images per second may be made, but in studying the movement made by the flying insects, as represented by the images, the latter can be caused to pass with relatively great deliberation, so that only 12 or 15, or even only two or three succeed one another per second. By an ingenious device Monsieur Bull causes the insect itself to make an electric contact, and thus set the apparatus in motion at the beginning of its flight.

### Women Barred From Temples.

Amongst the Fiji islanders dogs are excluded from some temples. Women are, however, debarred from all. In the Marquesas islands, should a woman venture to enter a temple while divine service is being held, or even walk under the shadow of its trees, she would be forthwith put to death. Exclusion of the fair sex extends even to dancing parties, festivals, entertainments and banquets. In many cases only folks of one sex make up a dance, the intrusion of the other being punishable with death. This separation of the two sexes is adhered to by Greenlanders, even at funerals.—North American Review.

## Practical Fashions

SIMPLE AND STYLISH.



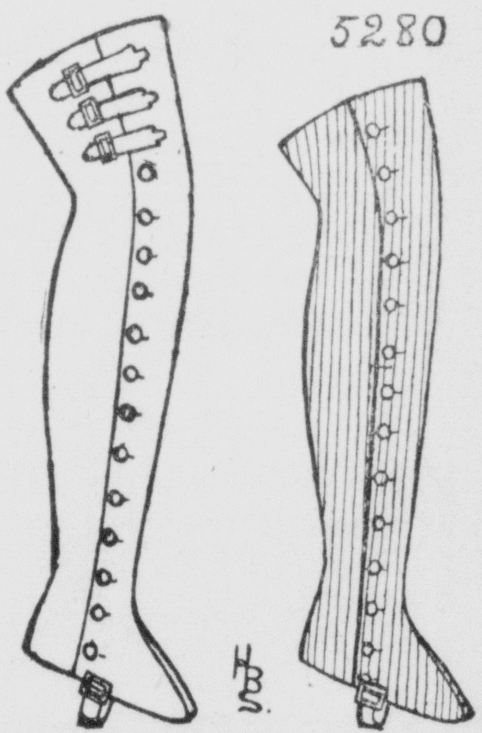
This model shows how easily a plain waist may be made dressy by the addition of a very little trimming. The waist itself is quite plain, with a tuck at each shoulder in front and two forming a box plait in the back. The neck is cut away in V shape in front and shows a small chemisette and standing collar of lace. Revers of satin are placed at the shoulders, and the result is a charming waist. Foulard, plain and printed soft finish taffetas, messaline and some of the softer woolsens will be appropriate fabrics for this waist.

The pattern (5249) is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2 1/4 yards of 36 inch material, with 3/4 yard of contrasting fabric 18 inches wide to trim as represented.

To procure this pattern send 10 cents to "Pattern Department," of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size and number of pattern.

NO. 5249.	SIZE.....
NAME.....	
TOWN.....	
STREET AND NO.....	
STATE.....	

### CHILD'S LEGGINGS.



Leggings are one of the greatest of all protections against cold that a child can have. If the legs are dry and warm the entire circulation is apt to be good. Where there is snow they are indispensable. The models pictured are the ordinary shape, like the leg and are cut in two lengths, buttoned on the outside of the leg. These may be made of leather, or bear cloth, of fleece lined Jersey materials, etc.

The pattern (5280) is cut in sizes 2 to 12 years. Medium size requires 5/8 yard of 54 inch material.

To procure this pattern send 10 cents to "Pattern Department," of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size and number of pattern.

NO. 5280.	SIZE.....
NAME.....	
TOWN.....	
STREET AND NO.....	
STATE.....	

### The Time to Tell.

"She never blushes."  
"How do you know?"  
"Why, I have watched her a thousand times."  
"When she wasn't wearing her complexion?"

### Puzzled.

"I'm just telegraphing to Clara Bell."  
"What's gone wrong?"  
"I want to know if the second page of her letter is the one numbered four."

### High-Brow Football Rules.

Irate Coach—Why didn't you tackle that man?  
Player—You see, when he came along I was standing on my head and the ner rule 16, section 23, makes tackling from that position illegal.—Life.

### The Blossom.

"Years ago he was known as a budding genius, but it seems he never blossomed."  
"Guess you didn't notice his nose, did you?"



THE saloonkeeper of tradition, as pictured by the average temperance lecturer, is a coarse person who sends his victims down to death, doom and perdition by dispensing rum, not to mention the more popular mixed drinks, which, by the way, the lecturers never mention. That saloonkeeper of storied reputation merely sends his prey to the brink for the purpose of gloating over his evil victories.

He doesn't apply strict business principles to the sinful work, as one drink merchant recently was alleged to do.

At the bar of this man's place two customers leaned one day not long ago. One was a transient. The other dropped in every other day or so and presumed to address the proprietor by his familiar handle of "Bill." As they stood there a miserable looking fellow shuffled in. He almost collapsed against the bar and pleaded faintly for a drink. A search of his pockets disclosed no coins. The barkeeper looked at him for a minute, then turned about and poured out a finger of fiery concoction.

The dismal specimen gulped it eagerly, murmured "thanks," and shambled out.

"See that poor fellow that just went out," whispered the more or less regular customer to the transient. "On his last legs, isn't he? Well, would you believe it, that man was sent to the bad by liquor bought here. The proprietor knew that he wasn't going to last long, so he went and secured an insurance policy on him. What do you think of that? The old boy can have as many drinks as he wants and the saloonkeeper pays the premiums. When the poor fellow dies Bill is going to make a profit on his death. There's a keen business sense for you!"

All this was shocking to the transient. The regular customer departed, but the other remained, determined to make an investigation. He called to the barkeeper.

"Say," he called. "What is the name of that old wreck who was in here a few minutes ago?"

"His name?" said the man behind the apron, plainly puzzled. "How should I know his name?"

"Isn't he an old customer of yours?" demanded the visitor.

"I should say not," declared the barkeep. "It's the first time I ever saw him in my life, and I've lived in this neighborhood twenty-one years. I took pity on the old scout and poured him out one to send him along."

The drink mixer's air was convincing. The visitor departed brooding on the beautiful sermon that had been knocked to splinters.



## Land of Beauty and Thrifty People

By S. CASPARIS

show that he was physically unable. The employer cannot discharge his men peremptorily, but must give notice a good way in advance.

These things make for permanence and stability of industrial operation and they look good, but I am a true American citizen and would not like to see such a status in this land.

Our workmen under such a regime could become as servile as Europeans and content to be only workmen all their lives as they are across the ocean.

Their superior efficiency is due to their greater manliness and independence of action and thought.

American wage earners are not now getting sufficient remuneration for their toil. Their wages, in view of the enormous advance in the cost of living necessities, are pitifully inadequate.

How a man can do more than live on \$1.50 a day, with a family to support, is a profound mystery. He can never hope to save enough to buy a home. Men holding salaried clerical positions are even worse off, for they must keep up a certain style and maintain an appearance of prosperity.

## Revive Dignity of Domestic Service

By CAROLINA DRESCH

Now, why this distinction? Are we not all servants? "No man liveth to himself." We are all dependent upon some one else, from the poor shoestring peddler to the most prosperous business man.

Why is not the same respect shown to the girl who does housework as to the office girl? This has always been a mystery to me and no doubt it is to others.

There are many intelligent, capable girls who realize that the wages for housework are good, and that the work is not so nerve-racking as in the office and store.

They realize also that the girl who works in the home, with pleasant surroundings, retains that womanly charm which she soon loses in the hustling business world, where she must take her stand among men and demand her rights. But they will not submit to such treatment as is received by those less fortunate sisters who can do nothing but housework.

Treat your servant with kindness and consideration if you would have faithful service.



## TWO A-SHOPPING

By PHILLIP KEAN

(Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.)

Dick Beverly met Felicia Chase at the door of the big confectioner's.

"Let's have a chocolate soda for the sake of 'Auld Lang Syne,'" he said.

Felicia laughed. "I have so much shopping to do," she protested.

"I have some shopping, too," Dick said, "but you are going in here with me first, Felicia."

Their entry into the shop brought them from the heat outside into coolness and dimness, lighted here and there by softly shaded lamps.

"Do you like chocolate as well as ever?" Dick asked.

"Yes," she smiled up at him from under the brim of her broad white hat.

He leaned toward her across the little table. "Do you remember," as asked, "that when I went away you were angry with me?"

"I forgot it," she confessed, "when I met you at the door. A year is such a long time to stay mad."

"You had no reason to be mad," he told her, "but I could never convince you."

A little spark came into her eyes. "But there was the other girl."

"Yes, there was the other girl," he said, "but if you had asked me I might have told you."

Her face flamed. "There was no explanation."

The chocolate soda was on the table in front of them, inviting, cool, delicious. But they did not heed it. Once more the battle was on. They had renewed the quarrel of a year ago. Dick brought it to an abrupt termination.

"Felicia," he said suddenly, "let's call it peace at any price. We haven't seen each other for a year. Let's stop fussing, drink our soda, and then I want you to go shopping with me."

"Shopping?" her voice showed surprise.

"Yes, I am going to buy a ring—for the woman I love, Felicia."

He watched her closely and saw—with inward satisfaction—the color go out of her face.

"A ring—?" she faltered.

She drank her soda, listlessly, after that, but when they reached the street she talked eagerly of his purchase.

"Did he want a solitaire, or a band of stones? Or should there be a ruby or other birthstone?"

"I had thought," he said, "of pearls with diamonds."

"Oh, no!" Felicia threw up her hands with a little gesture of dissent.



"Shopping?" Her Voice Showed Surprise.

"Pearls mean tears, they would bring her unhappiness."

"Her?" He glanced down at her, then recovered himself. "Oh, yes, you mean the girl I love."

"Yes," she walked beside him for a little while in silence, then she said, hesitating, "Is it the other girl, Dick?"

"You mean?"

"The other girl—the one I saw you with that night when you broke your engagement with me, because you said you had business to attend to."

"You mean the girl of whom you were jealous?" His voice was stern.

"I was not jealous," she flared.

He brought her back to the subject of the ring as they entered a shop where the light blazed upon a thousand jewels.

"Does she like pearls?" Felicia asked.

"They go well with her hair," he said.

"What's the color of her hair?" Felicia asked.

"Red," he said absently, "with gold lights in it."

Felicia stared at him. "But the girl I saw you with had black hair," she cried.

"Oh, yes," he stammered.

Felicia laid down the rings that she had been inspecting. "Dick," she said in a low tone so that the clerk could not hear, "how many other girls are there?"

"There is only one girl that I have ever loved."

"And that girl is?"

"You," he said suddenly.

"Yet you are going to marry another girl?" she accused him.

He went back to his examination of the rings. "You said pearls meant tears. Shall I select emeralds instead?"

"If she has auburn hair," listlessly, "she would like green."

"But I am asking what you like," he told her suddenly.

She turned on him a little fiercely. "But the ring is not for me. Why didn't you bring her to select it for herself?"

He did not answer her question. He picked out from among the glittering circles a curious band of heavy but exquisite design. There were two hearts in which two rubies were deeply set. Around the hearts were clustered diamonds that brought out the lights in the rubies until they glowed like flames.

"Since you won't help me choose," he said, "I have selected the one that I like."

"It's a beauty," she agreed.

He wrote a check, and took the ring in exchange. Then they went out of the store together. At the curb he hailed a taxicab. "I am going to take you for a ride," he said, and when she demurred he insisted, until at last she consented, saying, "Well, it's our last ride together."

They talked of many things as they rode along, yet between them was always the consciousness of that ring in his pocket. As she thought of it, Felicia felt that she must cry out with bitterness. She felt that she and Dick were made for each other; they had been engaged for years, and until that moment of jealousy she had never doubted him. Yet it had been easy for him to love another woman.

Out of a sudden silence she faltered. "I hope you will be happy."

"We are going to be," he said.

"You and the other girl?"

He looked down upon her. "No," he said, "I—and the only girl."

A look into his face revealed his meaning. Felicia drew back quickly. "You mean me? But the ring was for the other girl!"

"I did not say so. It is for you, for the girl with the red hair with the gold lights in it. I made up my mind in the year that we were separated that there was no other girl in the world for me but you, Felicia. And I suppose I owe you an explanation. I did have a business engagement that night when I broke my engagement with you. The girl whom you saw with me on the boat was the daughter of a client. He had asked me to take charge of her, as she was a stranger in the city. It was all so easy to explain, but I was hurt that you should ask an explanation—that you should doubt my love."

He took the ring from his pocket and held it out to her.

"Will you wear it?" he asked.

The ruby hearts seemed to beat and throb. Felicia's own heart fluttered so that she could scarcely answer. Her eyes were like stars as she held out her hand to him.

He fitted the ring on the third finger. "For the only girl," he whispered. Then he laughed. "Will you go shopping with me again, Felicia?"

"What shall we buy?" she demanded.

"A wedding ring," he told her. "Shall we go tomorrow?" Why should we wait longer for our happiness, my Felicia?"

### Success.

It wasn't so very many years ago when the ideals held up before aspiring American youth were exemplified by the most notable cases of material success. There is a change in that respect of recent years, due partly to the fact that many of these examples have been proved to be anything but desirable examples for youth to follow, and partly to the fact that there has come over the American people a strong realization that material success is not the only kind of success worth striving for, that material success does not necessarily bring happiness and content, that the lives of those who have sacrificed everything for material success are usually more bitter than those who are poor and that, in short, real success in this world lies not in the rewards secured, but in the service done to humanity.

### Automobile Tows Locomotive.

To pull a 110-ton locomotive along a railroad track is a rather heavy contract for an automobile, but a Los Angeles are performed the feat recently. In order to secure the necessary traction for the rear wheels of his car the motorist put four men in the tonneau and another stood on the rope. The automobile engine was started slowly and the wheels whirled for a moment after the clutch had been thrown in without moving the locomotive. Then the big engine commenced to creep slowly forward and was towed the required distance.

### Couldn't See the Joke.

A little 3-year-old girl went to a children's party. On her return she said to her parents: "At the party a little girl fell off a chair. All the other girls laughed, but I didn't." "Well, why didn't you laugh?" "Cause I was the one that fell off."—Tit-Bits.

### The Logical Outcome.

"Did you see where some place they are going to make women muzzle their batpins?"

"I suppose their next step will be to make women take out a license for their diamond and pearl dog-collars."

### Anticipating Her.

Mrs. Dorkins—Before you start for the city this morning, John—

Mr. Dorkins—Yes, I know. Hand me the Christmas presents you want exchanged, and be done with it. I'm in a hurry.

## RETAINING YOUTH OF MIND

Passing of the Years Need by No Means Mean the Giving Up of All Pleasure.

The day of old men was hurried to its close by the unnatural breaking of the day of young men, and now that the day of young men cruelly forced is ended, now that most of our "young Napoleons of finance" have been shipped to their St. Helena, and most of our "young captains of industry" are once more working for a living, there has dawned the day of the middle-aged. We shall protest against it. The census will show some of us declaring that we are no older than we were a decade ago; but we all know in our hearts that these last 10 years have aged our bodies a full score.

Is this fatality of middle age inevitable? I, for one, agree with the morning star of patent medicine advertising: "There is hope." The bones may harden and the muscles soften; the hair may whiten sooner; but the conditions that affect these mere habiliments need in no wise harm the spirit that those habiliments enfold. Better than in any time preceding, in this time of the railway and the telegraph, of newspapers and magazines, a legion of libraries of Andrew Carnegie, may we keep the mind young. Emerson, declaring that "the surest poison is time," was a slave to the tradition that the worthwhile pleasures of youth passed away when youth passed. In his better moments no man saw more clearly that what was worth while might be retained. But what may be retained is of the mind only. Few things are more grotesque or pitiable than the man who clings too desperately to the youth of his body.

It is, then, the youth of the mind that we can retain with dignity and may temper with experience. Apollo is never old, and all men have in them enough of Apollo to be worth saving. It is in the art of that salvage that there lies the secret of remaining young.—Reginald Wright Kauffman in Smart Set.

### Shillailly.

The shillailly, which showed at Louth that it has not entirely lost its old importance as a factor in deciding elections, is no raw limb of a tree. It is almost as much a work of art as a well balanced cricket bat. The old shillaillys were as carefully looked after by their loving owners as is a rifle in the wilds. Cut from the sturdiest of the young blackthorns, and showing as little taper as an ebony ruler, it was weighted with lead or iron at the end nearest the grip, so that its center of gravity was about four-fifths of the way from the hitting end. When properly seasoned by being kept in the neighborhood of the farm oven for a few months, it became a thing of supple steel. And the proper pronunciation of the name of this fearsome weapon is the melodious one of "shill-ailly," with the accent on the "ail."—London Chronicle.

### Not Needed.

An extremely timid widow living alone in the suburbs of a city was afraid that agents and tramps would discover she had no protector, so wasted no words upon them. Answering a ring at the front door, the man standing before her asked: "Is the gentleman of the house at home?"

"No, he is not," said the widow shortly.

"Do you think he would be interested in a chemical fire extinguisher warranted to put out the fiercest fire, if taken in the beginning?"

"No," replied the widow, deeply shocked, "I'm sure he wouldn't be, for he's in no need of one."

She slammed the door shut.

### Tactful Niece.

Miss Violet Oakley tells of a lady friend in Philadelphia who was exceptionally tactful always, and particularly so when she had visiting her an uncle whose table manners were very bad. She caused his knife to be soaped, and when he tried to eat with it, he exclaimed:

"May, this knife tastes soapy."

"That's too bad," was the reply; "try this one."

"Soapy, too, Mary, just like the other one was."

"I'm very sorry, Uncle, but the city servants are very careless. Try eating with your fork. Maybe that is clean."

Turkey's Plan for Undiluted Milk.

The sanitary inspector of Salonica, in Turkey, has adopted a plan for insuring to the public a supply of undiluted milk. He has ordered a supply of cans fitted with valves working in such a manner that a liquid may be poured out but not in. Another opening permits the cans to be filled with milk. The cans, when they are full, are taken to inspection depots, where their contents are chemically tested, after which this second opening is closed and stamped with an official seal. All dealers will be supplied with these cans and compelled to use them.

Real Opportunities Here in America.

After a rather extended journey through Europe in the late summer and fall, I returned with the settled conviction that there was no place in the world where, whatever his condition or color, the common man had as great opportunities or was worth as much to himself, as right here in America.—Booker T. Washington, in the National Magazine.

## HIS SUCCESS WAS DOUBTFUL

Clerk Sent to Collect Bill Meets With Astonishing Reply From Father of Girl.

A St. Louis merchant had made use of one of his young clerks in the stead of his regular collector, who was ill.

When the young man returned from his rounds his employer observed that he looked rather down in the mouth.

"Have any luck?" asked the merchant.

"So so," replied the young man listlessly.

"How about that Jones bill. I suppose you collected that. You said that Mr. Jones was a friend of yours."

"Well, sir," said the clerk, "I don't know whether to rejoice or not at my success with Mr. Jones."

"What do you mean?"

"This, sir: When I went in and said, 'Mr. Jones, I called to speak about a matter—' he interrupted me before I could proceed further with: 'That's all right, my boy; she's yours. Take her and be happy.'—Lippincott's.

### WHAT THE BOSS SAID.



Friend (consoling)—So you've lost your job, eh? Well, don't worry about it. I reckon you was only wastin' yer time in a place like that.

Young Bill (sadly)—Yes, that's what the boss told me when he sacked me.

### The Country Grocery.

Storekeeper Jason—What's the trouble, Sil?e?

New Clerk—Why, the molasses upset and spread all over the writing paper.

Storekeeper—Tut, tut! Don't let that worry you. We'll keep it until next summer and sell it as fly paper. It always pays to be philosophical, my boy.

### A Queer Lot.

"What is that patient doing over there in the corner?"

"He's a crazy circus man who is drawing up a catalogue for an entirely original menagerie."

"What animals has he catalogued so far?"

"A sun dog, a moon calf, an ocean greyhound, a sea puss and an Irish bull."

### Outgrew It.

"Is it possible you can't get any work at your trade?" asked the woman with the checked apron, at the back door.

"Yes, mum," replied the middle-aged man.

"And what is your trade?"

"I'm a 'boy preacher,' mum!"—Yonkers Statesman.

### Rural Ruse.

Silas—How in the dickens old Skinflint Jason, the village storekeeper, get around the pure food law by vowing he never watered his vinegar?

Cyrus—Oh, that was easy. He waters his hard cider before it turns to vinegar."

### Lack of Tact.

"That man is about the most tactless person I have ever known."

"I agree with you. He would have no more sense than to ask a barber to subscribe to a fund for the purpose of providing a monument for the inventor of the safety razor."

### The Home Art.

"Jake's married a magician's daughter and found the father's art in the case."

"In what way?"

"He asked for the daughter's hand in marriage and soon found it was in his pocket."

### The Wise Man and the Fool.

"A fool can squander in a day what it takes a wise man a lifetime to accumulate."

"Yes, and the wise man is generally the one who gives the fool the chance to do the squandering."

### New to Her.

"Miss," began the polite agent, "could I sell you a patent vacuum cleaner?"

"No, sir," responded the new maid forcibly. "We don't keep a vacuum here."

### Not for Him.

Figg—Don't you wish you could live your life over again?

Fogg—Well, I should say not. I've got a 20-year endowment policy maturing this month.

## KNEW LITTLE OF COMFORT

Old English Houses Designed Simply for Protection Against Inclement Weather.

The habitations of English common people for centuries consisted of a wooden hut of one room, with the fire built in the center. To this hut, if a man increased in family and wealth, a lean-to was added and later another and another. The roofs were of thatch, the beds of loose straw, or straw beds with bolsters of the same, laid on the floor, or perhaps eventually shut in by a shelf and ledge like the berths of a ship or by a small closet.

The Saxon thane or "knight" built a more pretentious "hall," a large open room like the Roman atrium with a lofty roof thatched or covered with slates or wooden shingles. In the center of the hard clay floor burned great fires of dry wood whose thin acrid smoke escaped from openings in the roof, above the hearth or by the doors, windows and openings under the eaves of the thatch.

By day the "hearts-men" and visitors, when not working or fighting, sat on long benches on either side of the fire, and, as John Hay puts it, "calmly drank and jawed;" or gathering at long "boards" placed on trestles regaled themselves on some sort of porridge with "fish and milk," or "meat and ale."

At night, straw or rushes spread on the floor formed beds for the entire company in the earlier and ruder days, when the "baser sort" were glad to share their straw with the cows.—Charles Winslow Hall, in National Magazine.

### "Lone Tree."

In the early days of Merrick county, during the '60s, there stood on the north bank of the Platte river south of what is now Central City a giant cottonwood tree. This tree was close to the old Oregon trail, and for miles up and down the river there was not another tree to be found. Under its spreading branches emigrant trains halted for rest to escape the heat of the day under its beneficent shade. It came to be known to the early travelers of the plain as the Lone Tree.

Finally its branches withered and its trunk rotted and the old tree fell down, and the spot where it stood was almost forgotten. A short time ago a move was set on foot by the old settlers to set up some suitable mark on the spot where the Lone Tree stood, and the matter has been taken before the county board of supervisors. A marble shaft will be set up. On the shaft will be the simple words, "Here stood the old Lone Tree on the Oregon trail."—Omaha World-Herald.

### The Two Dramatists.

Thompson Buchanan, the brilliant young dramatist, was praising the dramatic critics of New York.

"If these men err," said Mr. Buchanan, "it is on the side of generosity and forbearance. Set dramatists to criticising one another, and there would be a different tale to tell."

"For dramatists are cruel critics. Two dramatists once sat opposite each other at a Christmas dinner. A waiter, in filling a glass with champagne, joggled against the older man's ear. He growled:

"Be careful there, waiter. Remember, please, I've got a head on my shoulders."

"But the younger dramatist said, with a nasty laugh, across the table: 'A head? Rubbish! You've only got a pimple on your shoulders that will never come to a head.'"

### Evils of Modern Fiction.

The fiction hero of the day is said to be weak and unheroic, and the charge is made that the women are the cause. "There is no doubt," said a literary agent recently, "that heroes of a wide class of writers are decadent and unheroic. They do nothing worth doing. They are weak and almost effeminate, and lack strength of character. This is not the author's fault. It seems to be the natural sequence of the conception of the up-to-date heroine, for it is impossible to imagine any decent, old-time hero putting up with the modern heroine. The authors, too, seem to think that they get strength into their stories by dealing with what is repellent. There is no doubt that there is much that is morbid in the predominating type of fiction heroes."

### Danced on Husband's Grave.

When Erwin S. Moore, the insurance man, saw a woman, evidently in a high state of excitement, go rushing into a cemetery the other day, he followed, intuitively thinking he might be the agency in averting a tragedy, according to the Cleveland Leader. "But there was no actual tragedy," says Mr. Moore in telling of his experience. "The woman marched over, to a newly-made grave, in which—as I afterward learned—her late husband had recently been laid to rest—hopped up and down on the freshly-turned earth two or three times and then, turning to me, shouted with all her strength: 'At last I've got him where I want him!'"

### The Scorchers' Fate.

The Cannibal King—See here, what was that dish you served up to me at lunch?

The Cook—Stewed cyclist, your majesty.

The Cannibal King—It tasted very burnt.

The Cook—Well, he was scorching when we caught him, your majesty.

# CAP and BELLS



## FOUNDATION FOR HIS NOVEL

Writer Wishing to Undergo Pangs of Rejected Lover Proposes to Eleven Young Women.

"Pardon my abruptness, Miss Citronella, but will you marry me?" "Marry you, Mr. Bonser? Marry you? Not if you were the last man on earth!"

Pondering a moment, he took a small memorandum book out of his pocket and checked off a name.

"Well," he said, "there's no harm done. It is due you, however, Miss Higgins, that I should explain. You have heard, I presume, of the Great American Novel, but have not seen it, because it has not yet appeared. I am about to write it. But in order to fit myself for the task I need one or two experiences. I wish to undergo the pangs of a rejected lover. I have not yet succeeded—and you are the eleventh. I may have to be rejected by a half a dozen more girls before I experience the necessary motion. Good evening, Miss Higgins."

### Hard for the Funny Man.

"I see they've got a machine for sewing on buttons now," said the humorist's wife.

"That's just my luck," said the humorist; "the first thing you know somebody will invent a machine for finding lost collar buttons, and my business will be ruined."—Yonkers Statesman.

### He'll Suffer.

"The Willowbys have a new touring car."

"I dare say that's good news for their friends."

"Perhaps; but bad news for their grocer."

### HER EYES FLASHED.



Mrs. Oldun—I hope you and your husband live happily together?



BALTIMORE & OHIO  
SOUTHWESTERN R.R.

West Bound	East Bound
No. 55... 4:54 a.m.	No. 12... 4:34 a.m.
No. 7... 10:20 a.m.	No. 4... 9:08 a.m.
No. 1... 11:19 a.m.	No. 2... 3:40 p.m.
No. 11... 2:00 p.m.	No. 8... 4:28 p.m.
No. 3... 11:50 p.m.	No. 6... 5:45 p.m.

Homeseekers' Excursion tickets on sale first and third Tuesday of each month to points in West, Southwest and South.

For information call on or address  
E. Massman, Agent,  
Or, W. P. Townsend,  
D. P. A., Vincennes.

Fifty Years Ago Today.  
June 1.

Fight at Fairfax Court House, Va.; several killed and wounded on each side.

M. Blondin commenced a series of performances at the Crystal palace, London, on a rope stretched at a great distance from the ground.

Resignation of Paymaster James Longstreet, United States army later lieutenant general, Confederate states army, accepted.

## Twenty-five Years Ago Today.

John Kelly, Tammany Hall leader, died. His warfare with the Tilden faction resulted in the famous bolt of 1879.

## Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Oo.

Sold by Druggists, 75c  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Clean Meats

Open Kettle Rendered Leaf Lard, per lb. 12½c  
My Own Compound Mixture. 10c  
Armour's or National Packers' Pure Lard. 10c  
Packers' Compound, 2 lbs. for. 15c  
4 lbs. Pickled Pork. 25c  
Bacon Butts, or Heavy Fat Meat 10c  
Streaked Bacon, country cured 12½ and 15c

L.G. Heins  
Meat MarketHats Cleaned  
and Blocked

Straw Hats, Panamas, Felt Hats, all kinds of Hats. Receive Careful Attention.

Shoe Shining, 5 cents. Special chairs for Ladies.

## Peter Balasses

Giger Block, 20 Indianapolis Ave.

## George F. Kamman

Licensed  
Optician

EYES TESTED FREE

With T. M. JACKSON, 104 West Second Street

## After The Grippe

"I am much pleased, to be able to write and thank you for what Cardui has done for me," writes Mrs. Sarah J. Gilliland, of Siler City, N. C.

"Last February, I had the Grippe, which left me in bad shape. Before that, I had been bothered with female trouble, for ten years, and nothing seemed to cure it.

"At last, I began to take Cardui. I have taken only three bottles, but it has done me more good than all the doctors or than any other medicine I ever took."

## Take CARDUI

J 42

## The Woman's Tonic

For the after-effects of any serious illness, like the Grip, Cardui is the best tonic you can use.

It builds strength, steadies the nerves, improves the appetite, regulates irregularities and helps bring back the natural glow of health.

Cardui is your best friend, if you only knew it. Think of the thousands of ladies whom Cardui has helped! What could possibly prevent it from helping you? Remember you cannot get the benefit of the Cardui ingredients in any other medicine, for they are not for sale in any drug store except in the Cardui bottle. Try Cardui.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women." sent free.

## NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

Frank Reinbrush and family of Shelbyville, spent the day at Victor Pettig's. They made the trip to Seymour in their auto.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Cox of Crothersville, were here today on their way home from Kokomo. Mr. Cox delivered the Decoration Day address there.

George Frederick, Dr. Prall, John Congdon and Fred Ehlers, the latter a fish and game deputy, will start Saturday night on a frog hunting expedition down the Muscatatuck. They will be gone four days.

Fred Parker has been made agent for the United States Express Company at North Vernon. For several years he has been working for the company running on the B. & O. S-W. between Cincinnati and Louisville.

A Pittsburg dispatch says: The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, it is reported, will be in the market within a few days for 1,000 miscellaneous freight cars, the first lot of 10,000 which, it is reported, the company contemplates ordering during the year, in lots of 1,000 each. It is understood the majority of the equipment will be of steel underframe construction.

## Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robt. Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

	Max.	Min.
June 1, 1911	51	87

## Weather Indications.

Fair tonight and Friday. Warmer tonight.

CLASSIFIED  
ADVERTISEMENTS

FOR SALE OR TRADE—If you want to sell or trade anything, a want ad in this paper and 99 others in Indiana, Illinois and Ohio will find your party. It will only cost you \$2.50 per line of 6 words, write us for list of papers. Austill Advertising Syndicate, Elwood, Indiana.

FOR SALE.—15 acres clover. E. C. Bollinger. j3d

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Farm of 160 acres at a bargain if sold soon. Inquire here. j1d1f

FOR SALE CHEAP—Two diamond rings weighing over half karat each. Must sell. Call at this office. j2d

FOR SALE—Tomato plants. 30 cents per hundred. No. 24, High street, Jos. McNelly. Phone 726. j3d

FOR SALE—One high bred Jersey with calf by side. William Dixon. R. F. D. 6. dj1-w

FOR SALE—Gas range cheap. 403 Third street. j2d

FOR RENT.—House on corner of Second and Blish streets. Inquire F. V. Prevo, North Vernon, Ind. m16d-tf

FOR RENT—Four rooms, either furnished or empty. 119 West Tipton. Sam Wible. m26d&tf

FOR RENT—Six room house. Corner Brown and Broadway. Inquire of James DeGolyer. m30d-tf

FOR RENT.—Modern flat corner of Third and Chestnut. Inquire here, m29,31,j2

VAULT CLEANING—For good work call Mitchell and Lizenby. Phones 463 or 554-R. j12d

VAULT CLEANING—First class work. Oscar Jerrell, 11 Tipton street. j3d

RUGS—Made from old carpets. Anna E. Carter, agent. Phone 564. m16d-tf

The House  
of the  
Whispering  
Pines

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN

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## CHAPTER XXIV.

"I LOVED ADELAIDE BETTER THAN MYSELF."

THIS brought Mr. Fox to his feet. Turning to the judge, he cried: "This testimony is irrelevant and incompetent, and I ask to have it stricken out."

Mr. Moffat's voice as he arose to answer this was like honey poured upon gall.

"It is neither irrelevant nor incompetent, and if it were the objection comes too late. My friend should have objected to the question."

"The whole course of counsel has been very unusual," began Mr. Fox.

"Yes, but so is the case. I beg your honor to believe that in some of its features this case is not only unusual, but almost without a precedent. I beg that my witness may be allowed to proceed and tell her story in all its details."

"The motion is denied," declared the judge.

Mr. Fox sat down, to the universal relief of all but the two persons most interested—Arthur and myself.

Mr. Moffat, generous enough or discreet enough to take no note of his opponent's discomfiture, lifted a paper from the table and held it toward the witness.

"Do you recognize these lines?" he asked, placing the remnants of my half burned communication in her hands.

She started at sight of them. Evidently she had never expected to see them again.

"Yes," she answered after a moment. "This is a portion of the note I have mentioned."

"You recognize it as such?"

"I do."

Her eyes lingered on the scrap and followed it as it was passed back and marked as an exhibit.

Mr. Moffat recalled her to the matter in hand.

"What did you do next, Miss Cumberland?"

"I answered the note."

"May I ask to what effect?"

"I refused Mr. Ranelagh's request. I said that I could not do what he asked and told him to wait till the next day and he would see how I felt toward him and toward Adelaide. That was all. I could not write much. I was suffering greatly."

"Suffering in mind or suffering in body?"

"Suffering in my mind. I was terrified, but that feeling did not last very long. Soon I grew happy, happier than I had been in weeks, happier than I had ever been in all my life before. I found that I loved Adelaide better than I did myself. This made everything easy, even the sending of the answer I have told you about to Mr. Ranelagh."

"Miss Cumberland, how did you get this answer to Mr. Ranelagh?"

"By means of a gentleman who was going away on the very train I had been asked to leave on. He was a guest next door, and I carried the note in to him."

"Did you do this openly?"

"No; I'm afraid not. I slipped out by the side door in as careful a way as I could."

"Did this attempt at secrecy succeed? Were you able to go and come without meeting any one?"

"No. Adelaide was at the head of the stairs when I came back, standing there, very stiff and quiet."

"Did she speak to you?"

"No. She just looked at me. But it wasn't a common look. I shall never forget it."

"And what did you do then?"

"I went to my room."

"Miss Cumberland, did you see any body else when you came in at this time?"

"Yes, our maid, Helen. She was just laying down a bunch of keys on the table in the lower hall. I stopped and looked at the keys. I had recognized them as the ones I had seen in Mr. Ranelagh's hands many times. He had gone, yet there were his keys. One of them unlocked the clubhouse. I noticed it among the others, but I didn't touch it then. Helen was still in the hall, and I ran straight upstairs, where I met my sister, as I have just told you."

"Miss Cumberland, continue the story. What did you do after re-entering your room?"

"I don't know what I did first. I was very excited—elated one minute, deeply wretched and very frightened the next. I must have sat down, for I was shaking very much and felt a little sick. The sight of that key had brought up pictures of the clubhouse, and I thought and thought how quiet it was and how far away and how cold it was, too, and how secret. I would go there for what I had to do—there! And then I saw in my fancy one of its rooms, with the moon in it, and—but I soon shut my eyes to that. I heard Arthur moving about his room, and this made me start up and go out into the hall again."

"Arthur's room is near and Adelaide's far off, but I went to Adelaide's first. Her door was shut, and when I went to open it I found it locked. Calling her name, I said that

I was tired and would be glad to say good night. She did not answer at once. When she did her voice was strange, though what she said was very simple—I was to please myself; she was going to retire too. And then she tried to say good night, but she only half said it, like one who is choked with tears or some other dreadful emotion. I cannot tell you how this made me feel, but you don't care for that. You want to know what I did—what Adelaide did. I will tell you, but I cannot hurry."

"Take your time, Miss Cumberland; we have no wish to hurry you."

"I can go on now. The next thing I did was to knock at Arthur's door. I heard him getting ready to go out, and I wanted to speak to him before he went. When he heard me he opened the door and let me in. He began at once on his grievances, but I could not listen to them. I wanted him to harness the gray mare for me and leave it standing in the stable. I explained the request by saying that it was necessary for me to see a certain friend of mine immediately and that no one would notice me in the cutter under the bearskins. He didn't approve, but I persuaded him. I even persuaded him to wait till Zadok was gone, so that Adelaide would know nothing about it. He looked glum, but he promised."

"He was going away when I heard Adelaide's steps in the adjoining room. This frightened me. The partition is very thin between these two rooms, and I was afraid she had heard me ask Arthur for the gray mare and cutter. I could hear her rattling the bottles in the medicine cabinet hanging on this very wall. I hurried back to my own room, where I collected such little articles as I needed for the expedition before me."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## Your Neighbor's Experience

How you may profit by it. Take Foley Kidney Pills. Mrs. Nancy Keneipp, 1228½ Wabash Ave., Terre Haute, Ind. writes: "I had a great deal of trouble with my kidneys and bladder in the past few years. My kidney action was too frequent and pained greatly. At this time I read of Foley Kidney Pills, and started using them at once. They helped me right from the start, causing my kidneys to act normally, and there was no more burning sensation. I am now entirely over all my trouble and thank Foley Kidney Pills for my cure." A. J. Pellens.

Amos W. Buter, secretary of the State Board of Charities, will be in Seymour Friday evening and address the Board of Children's Guardians and Board of Charities. Others interested in the work of the two boards are invited to attend the meeting.

The woman of today who has good health, good temper, good sense, bright eyes and a lovely complexion, the result of correct living and good digestion, wins the admiration of the world. If your digestion is faulty Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will correct it. For sale by all dealers.

Merrell Jones, Lawrence Poston, Miss Lillian Conley and Mrs. J. L. Tunley went to Columbus this morning to attend the Epworth League Convention. Miss Francis Teekmeyer went Tuesday and will remain until the close of the meeting.

There is one medicine that every family should be provided with and especially during the summer months; viz, Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed. It costs but a quarter. Can you afford to be without it? For sale by all dealers.

The Postmaster General has designated the Bedford postoffice as a postal savings depository effective June 27.

Whooping cough is not dangerous when the cough is kept loose and expectation easy by giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It has been used in many epidemics of this disease with perfect success. For sale by all dealers.

## BORN.

To Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nichter in Jennings county May 31, a son.

The uniform success that has attended the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has made it a favorite everywhere. It can always be depended upon. For sale by all dealers.

Mrs. William Stratton and Mrs. T. Roeger Carter went to Madison this morning to attend the high school commencement tonight. Miss Helen Leland is one of the graduates.

It is worse than useless to take any medicine internally for muscular or chronic rheumatism. All that is needed is a free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by all dealers.

Carroll Bush and son, Donald, are spending a few days with relatives in Osgood.

Foley Kidney Pills contain just the ingredients necessary to regulate and strengthen the action of the kidneys and bladder. Try them yourself. A. J. Pellens.

## FIRE INSURANCE

A few dollars invested today may save you thousands tomorrow  
E. W. BLISH, Over Cable Telegraph Office.

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Orders may be left at Stanfield-Carlson

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Call Phone 468 for transfer of baggage or light hauling in all parts of the city. Residence phone 612-R. SAM S. WIBLE.

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111 W. Third St., SEYMOUR.  
Phones—New 643 and 644, Old 97 and 90.

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Pension Vouchers Filled Out.  
Office at the Daily REPUBLICAN  
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HAVE YOU TRIED  
HONEY  
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SELF-RISING FLOUR?

DO SO AT ONCE.

If you don't obtain perfect results there is no loss. We will take it off your hands.

Every grocer in town has it in  
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